FLOWER COMICS

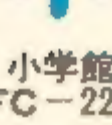
風と木の詩

フラワーコミックス

風と木の詩

1

竹宮恵子



小学館
FC－221

FLOWER COMICS

フラワーコミックス

小学館

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雑誌 45112-21

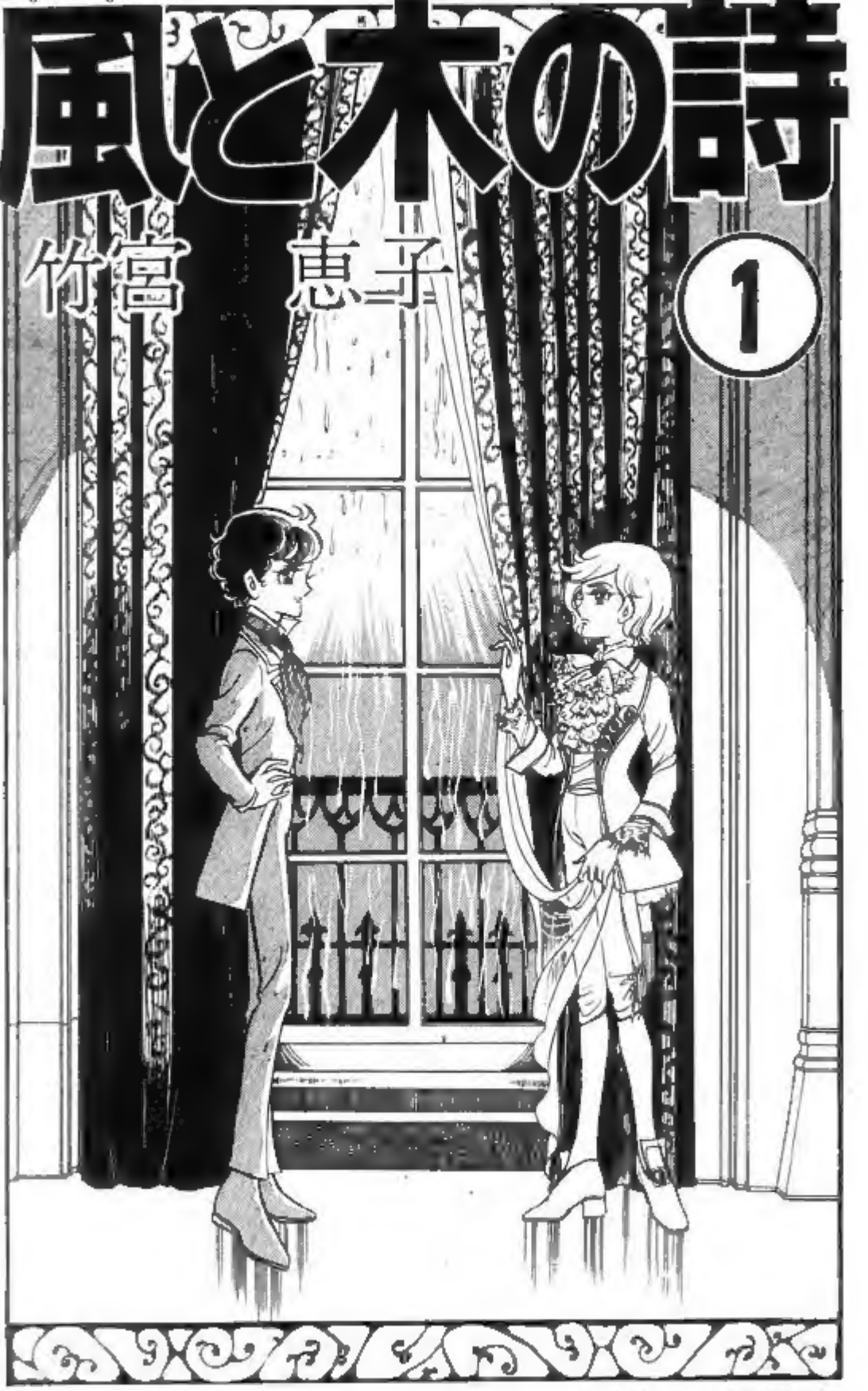
Poem of Wind and Trees

Kaze to Ki no Uta

風と木の詩

竹宮 恵子

1



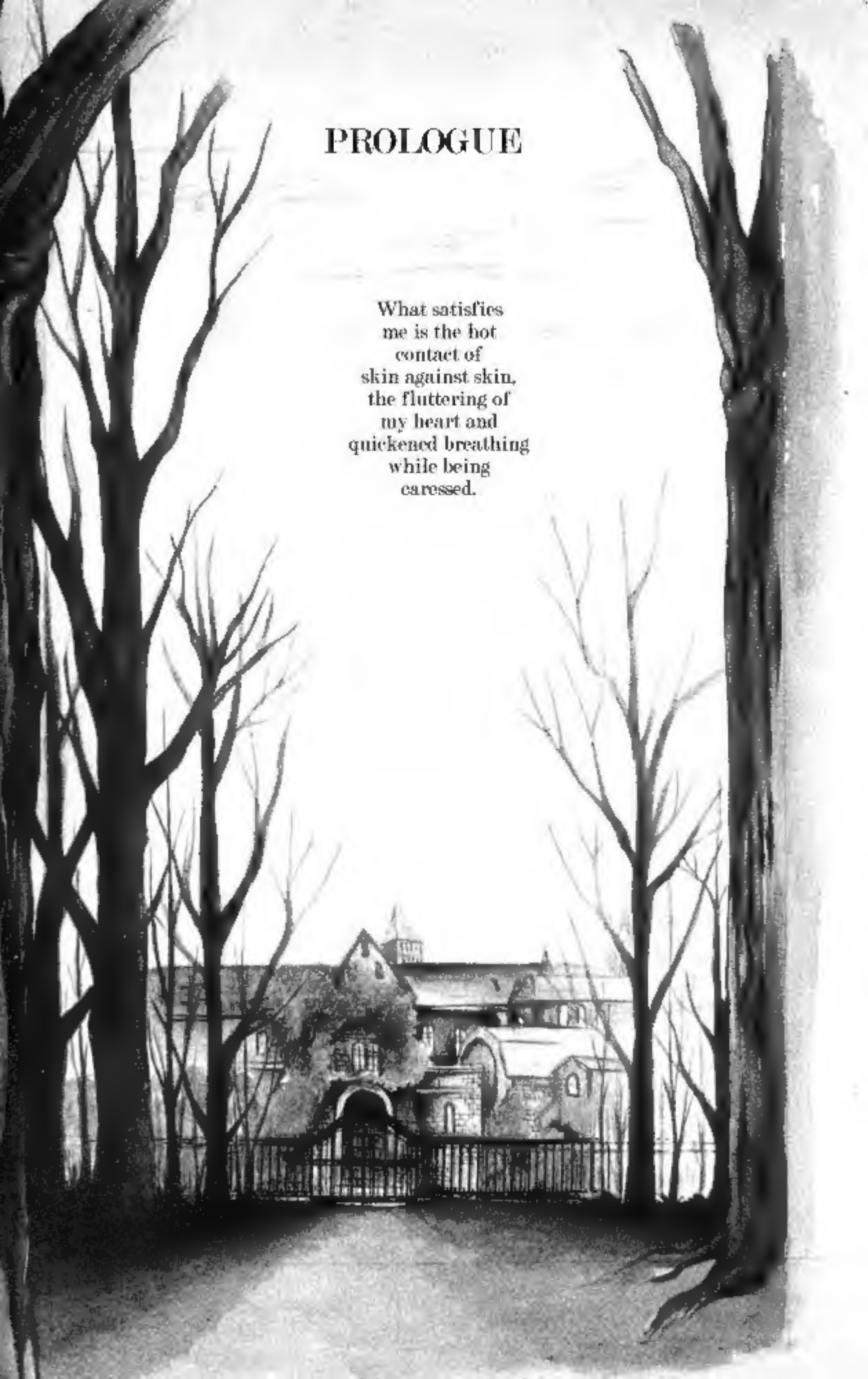
scanlation by persepolis130

Please note that this translation differs in some aspects from previous translations of both the OVA and the manga. Differences such as the spellings of certain names, as well as the title itself, have been throroughly researched and are, to the best of my knowledge, more correct than the original translations. For more information and future chapters, please visit http://persepolis130.livejournal.com/

- persepolis130

PROLOGUE

What satisfies
me is the hot
contact of
skin against skin,
the fluttering of
my heart and
quickened breathing
while being
caressed.



Gilbert
...

XII

Hey ...
Gilbert!
You don't have to be in such a rush.
Okay ?
It's not like you're going to class or anything. Take your time.
... oh?
You're not going to wear any under-wear?

pff!
Time's up now gotta go, he says.
Class, he says? Yeah right!"
Which guy are you going to see next?

He skipped class, too!

What a whore!

How shameless

Hey! Look at that!

He's almost naked!

Is he going to make him clean up his act?

The director finally got him!

Whoa, look!

He's finally been caught!

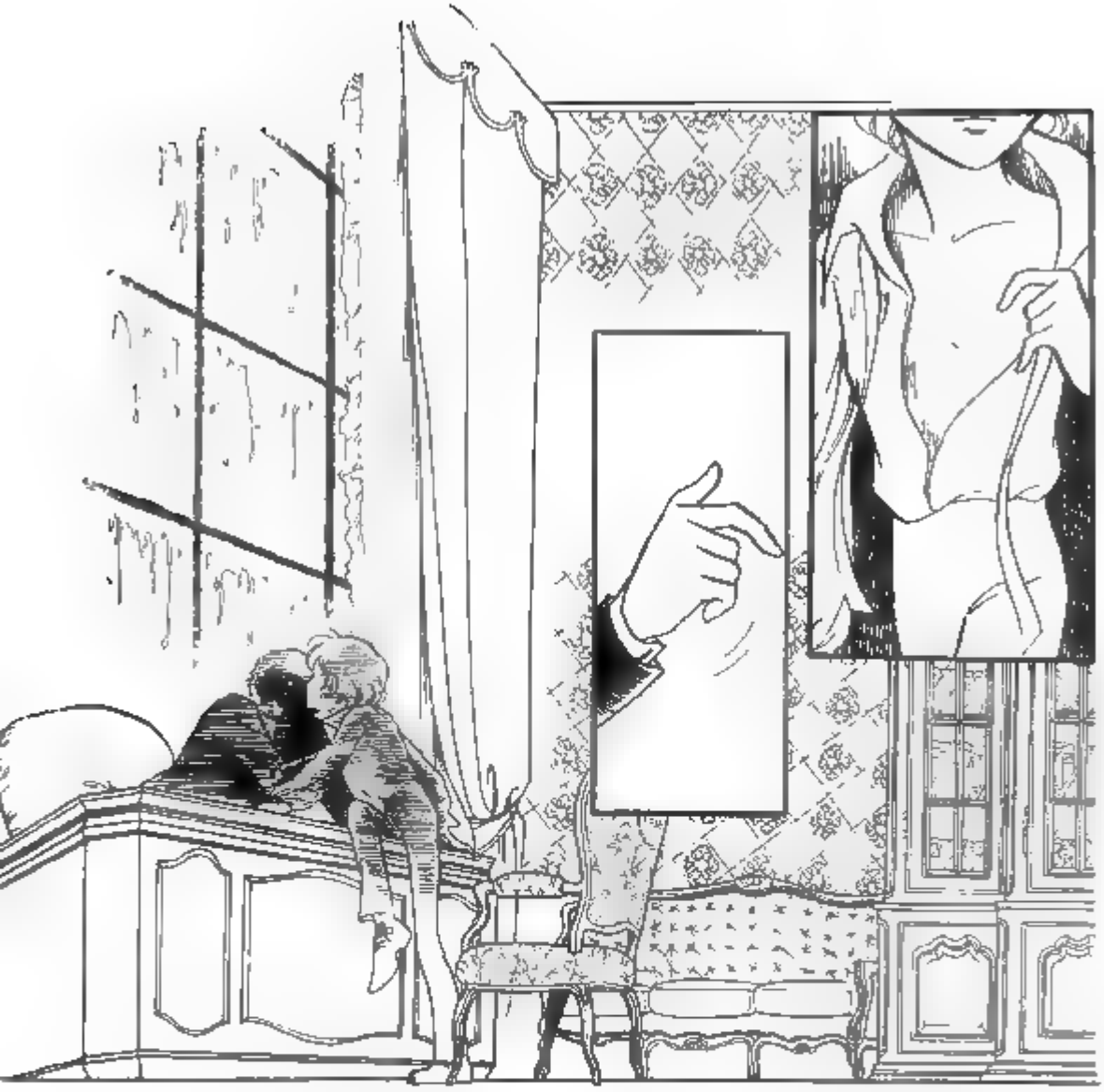
he he he

Looks like he's in huge trouble!

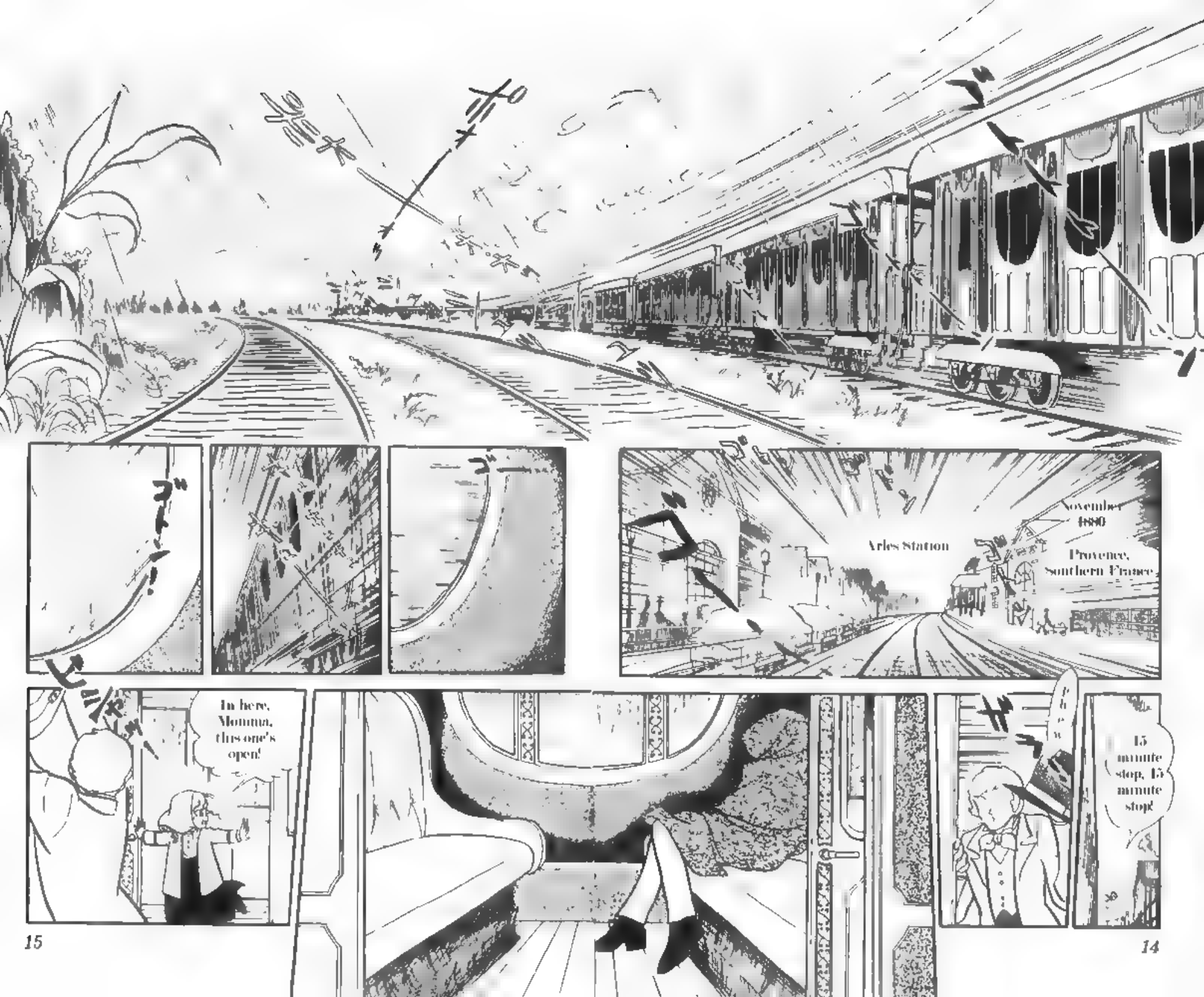
Come here. We need to have a talk.

Gulper!!

Please sit here.
ビクッ

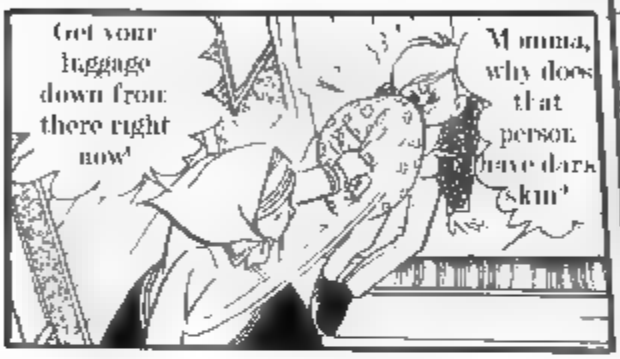


hee
he
he
he

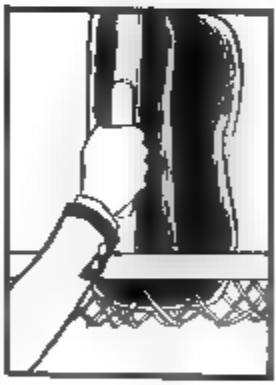

November 1880
Arles Station
Provence, Southern France
In here, Momma, this one's open!
15 minute stop, 15 minute stop!

Brother stop! I wanna sit by the window!
Marseilles, we're going to Marseilles!
Don't cry, don't cry!
There's no need to cry.
right?

Leave my daughter alone she can stand up by herself


Get your luggage down from there right now!
Momma, why does that person have dark skin?

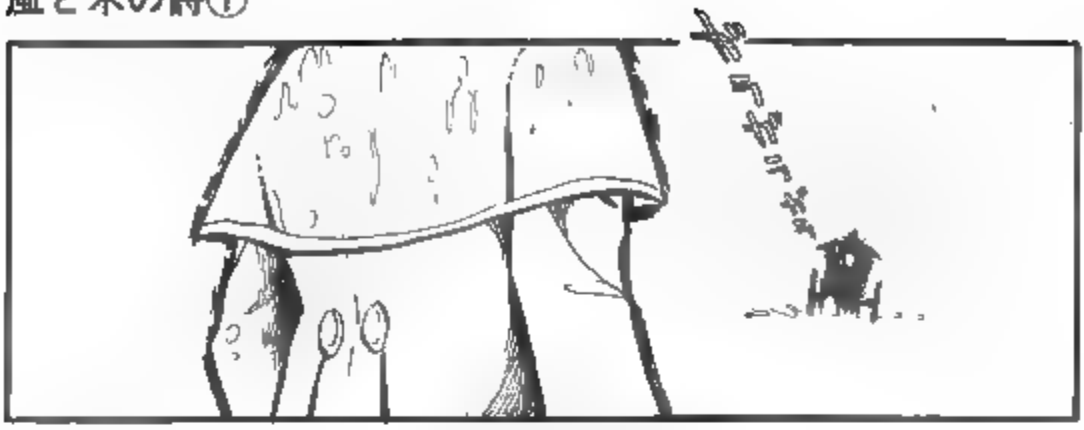
You can't do that yourself



Now departing for Marseilles! Final call!
hahaha Let me get it for you, kid!
Oh, thank you!
If that boy hadn't said something, I'd have gone straight through to Marseilles.
It's cold.
Already in Arles, huh?
Hey, hey!
Need a carriage? Where are you headed?
huh?
In Saint Croisarre, Lacom... what was it...?

Is he a gypsy? Could be trouble.
Who the hell is this guy?
Lacombrade Academy, please!
How about if we go to Saint Gile instead? The road's better, so we'll get there in half the time.
Lacombrade Academy in Saint-Crosarre, right?
He was joking, sir!
If you can't take me, I'll go find another coach.
You can't be choosy about customers in this rain.
They won't let me ride.
Or are you South American or Indian?
So did you come from Paris?
With skin like that, you're a half breed right?

Thank you for taking me so far.
Really? Alright then...
You're welcome, sorry!
This is no good. I don't suppose you could walk from here...?
Aah, the horses are going to break their legs!
People who live around here can barely take a single step outside when it rains.
Is Lacombrade Academy straight up this road?
That's right. You can get there by foot in fifteen minutes.
Really out of the way place for a school, isn't it?

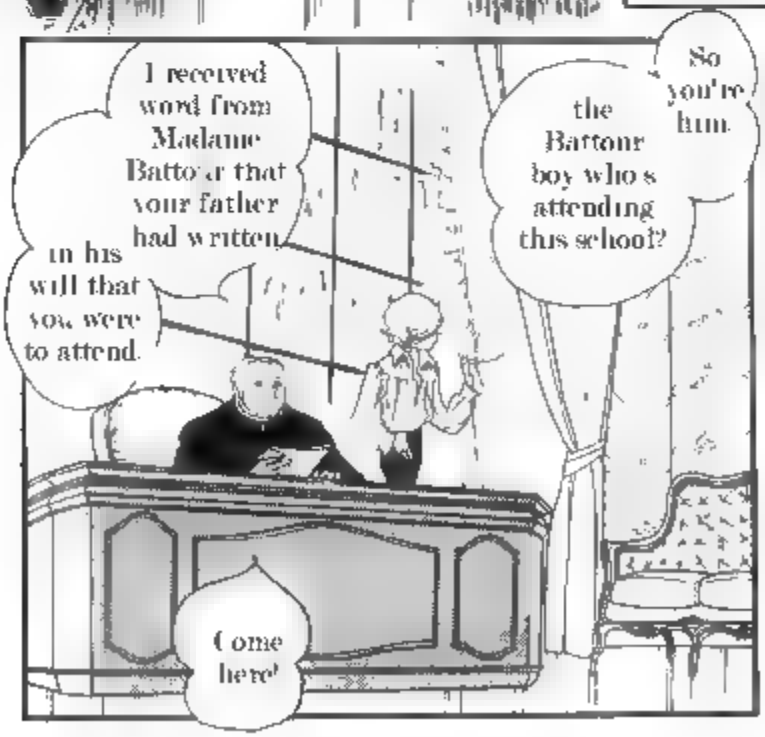


I guess he knew I was a gypsy...

mm

Finally, Lacombrade Academy beneath the rain.
Is that what he expects for my youth as well?
where my father lived so happily when he was young.

Director, sir!
The transfer student, Serge Battoar, is here to see you.
Is he with his parents?
No.
He's alone.
May he enter?
Yes...
Wait just a moment.
Have him wait there for the time being.
You must be tired from your trip.



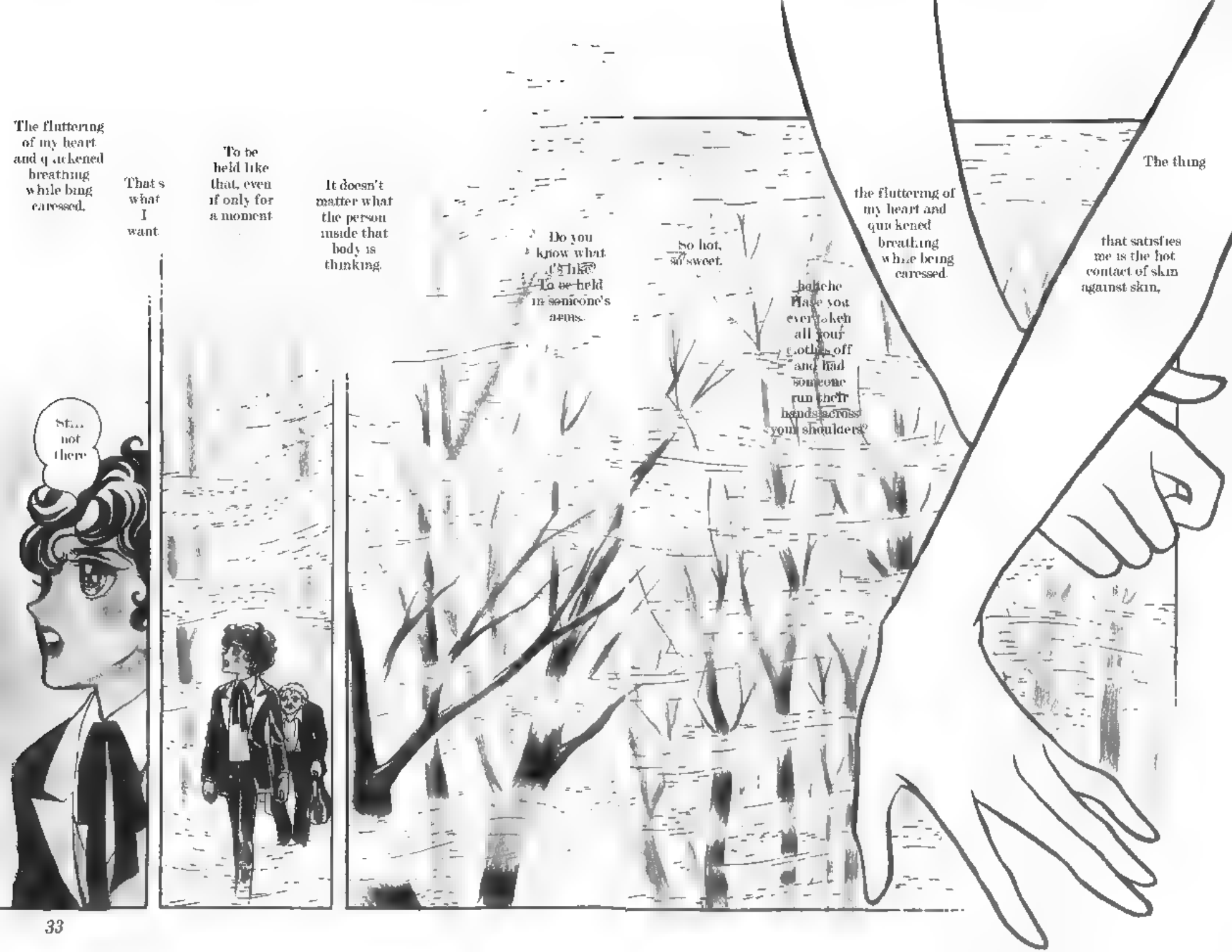
Please come in!

What's going on?
Just now, that boy was definitely looking at the back of the Director's neck.
Your father was one of our most cellebrated honor students
until he ran off and eloped with that gypsy prostitute.
Why would he say that
with someone else in the room?
!?

What're you looking at?
ah!
Nothing! Nothing at all!
Gilbert, please go now.
And straighten up your clothes!

al...!
naah!
I'm falling ...

Someone...!
ガタ!


The fluttering of my heart and quickened breathing while being caressed.
That's what I want.
To be held like that, even if only for a moment.
It doesn't matter what the person inside that body is thinking.
Do you know what it's like? To be held in someone's arms.
So hot, so sweet.
Have you ever taken all your clothes off and had someone run their hands across your shoulders?
the fluttering of my heart and quickened breathing while being caressed.
The thing
that satisfies me is the hot contact of skin against skin,
Still not there.

You look much better than you did yesterday
when you passed out and almost fe...
!
ギク
The dorms are a long ways away from the school, aren't they?
During the day, they seem really close
Once you've gotten used to it, the facade looks so dignified.
Yeah, that's just because of the fog.

Well,
I guess you've already met Gilbert.
I'm only the Caretaker and shouldn't be saying bad things, but stay away from that "the demon!"
mmm

Yeah!
Now let's go quickly to your room, so you can rest
Little demon?
Little demon!

Well, it seems circumstances have driven yet another lamb to this remote school
Please
Another cup of tea?
Suga here.
You don't have to hide anything from me. Since I'm Dormitory Dean here, I end up knowing everything about the students.
Well, that's not really
I'm sorry! I shouldn't ask something so personal!
So why are you still
you're really young. I expected the Dean to be much stricter and older
I came here to work when I graduated from college about thirteen years ago. I'd guess
That's about as long as you've been alive.

Don't worry about it.
What you were thinking was right. It's because of my leg.
Yeah.
As punishment, would you mind if I asked about the color of your skin?
No! Not at all!
I'm really sorry
I'm so happy to get to meet his son!
What? You
え!?
Viscount Battour? What a surprise!
My father, Aslan Battour attended this school
I went to school here with him! He was three years behind me! During school, we were always together!

☆The demi-monde is where prostitutes lived and worked.

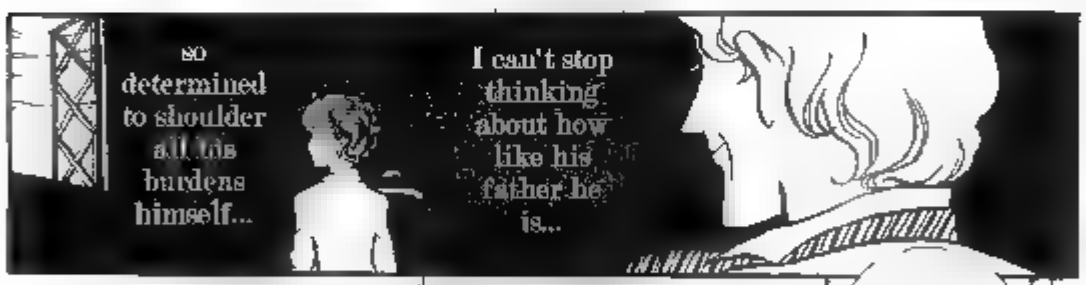
Aslan! Take me with you!
Ah, those two...
I suppose maybe he was wiser than I.
He cast aside even his motherland when the letter came. I lost my leg in the Franco-Prussian war, but
Thinking of it now, it seems like something out of a novel.
Together with her, Aslan ran off to the green valleys of Tyrol.
Rang, fortune he threw away everything.

You can't be serious! Aslan
Passed away
How is he now?
I haven't heard from him since
He fell ill with tuberculosis
It was just after the start of the war when I was three years old
about the same time in the Fall as it is now.
My mother followed him a year later
Since their marriage was never acknowledged,
I might've become an orphan,
and I probably would have gone to an orphanage, but my aunt stepped in to take care of me.
Is, is that so?

Oh! Of course not!
Sir
Is every one here forced into coming?
If that's the case, then why are you here?
I get it! You were talking about hidden things!
Did you think I'd caused my aunt trouble and had been driven out?
That's not it at all!
Apart from my father, I am the only male successor to the Battour name.
In short, I myself am the Viscount Battour!

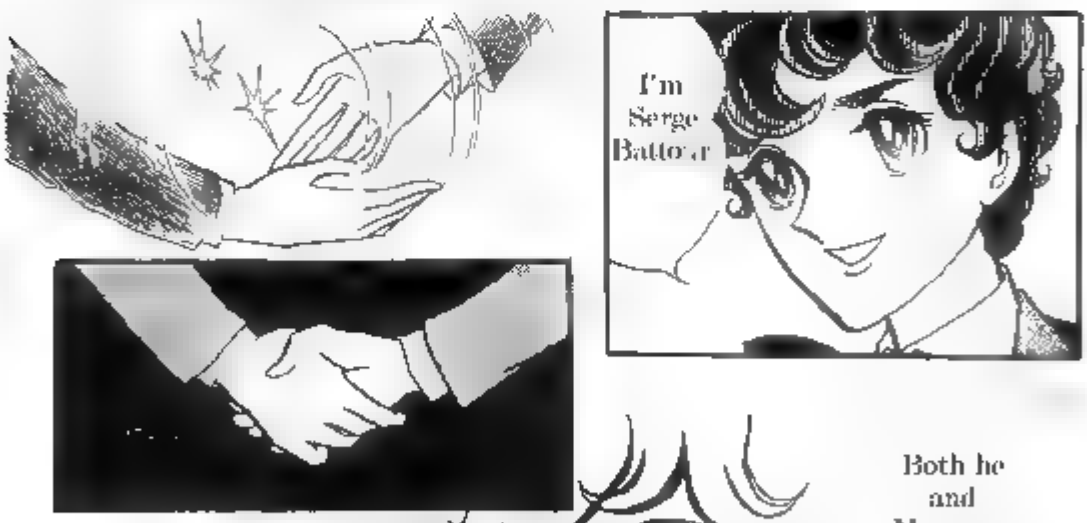
I hadn't realized I was so prejudiced about this sort of thing!
I'm so sorry!
The only condition he wrote in his will was that I attend this school.
My father left me his fortune and his status.

Even if it's only because my aunt took me in so that she could control my assets!
I'm now the Viscount Rattenbury.
No, it's not a lie.


so determined to shoulder all his burdens himself...
I can't stop thinking about how like his father he is...

Ah! Looks like the fog has lifted!
Isn't it a breathtaking sight?
It's because we're up on the hill! You can only get a view like this from climbing mountain roads or stairs!

Ah nice to meet you!
Same here!
Come in! Can I get you some tea?
Yes!
Is that Monsieur Watts?
Karl, are you in?
I'm B Hall's student director, Karl Moser
We just had some thanks!
This is our new student!


I'm Serge Battour

Both he and Monsieur Watts
looked straight as me without hesitating!
I hope we can get along well, Serge!

We came to talk to you about rooms. B Hall is
Oh, that's right!
It's full right now!
but being with rough kids like that wouldn't be good for his health. We could always bring an extra bed into my room.
We could put him in A Hall with an upper-classman
What's wrong w books?
Your room's so full of books, I doubt another bed would fit
hmm
!
Wait a minute!
Karl
There is one bed open!
Not him!!

I know he's a bit different, but on the inside, I don't believe he's a bad person.
I don't think things will get hostile between them.
Impossible
Serge doesn't know him, so he'd be going in a blank slate, without any prejudices!
He's the only one who might be able to do it!
?
Serge
but
If I promise to help you through it, would you at least try living with him?
If you two share a room, he might end up causing you trouble.
This is partly a favor for us, and

What's his name?
Gilbert Cocteau...
He's the one I was warned about
Gilbert, could you come here for a minute?
Ah! um
It'll only take five minutes.
What is it?
I'm going to be late for class.
oh ....!!

We finally found you a roommate
This is Serge Battour. You two are the same age, right?
He's so beautiful!
I didn't notice what he was really like in the fog
!?
He almost looks like a girl!
With those crimson lips and boldly arching brows ...

Kaze to Ki no Uta
Chapter 1: Roses

translation by persepolis130
http: persepolis130.livejournal.com

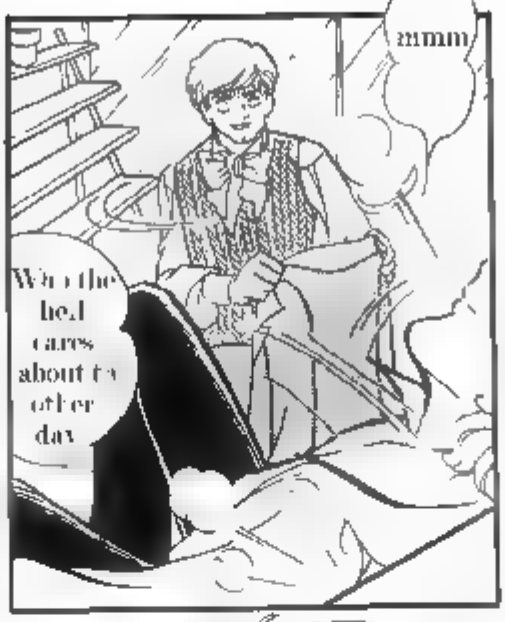
Damn it! That's what I should be saying!
Looks like blood!
Pick it up.
Blue Rose Research
ah!
red eye
oh
You're not even an upper-classman!
What's wrong with that? Failing is my hobby!
That's right, you're the guy who's failed three years in a row!
Everyone's busy at the beginning of exam time, so don't start fights, Pascal!
Of course! It was wrong of me to go up against those brats anyway!
he h. he! he!
Hey, what's going on in here? Get going!
Damn, it's Karl!

Well, maybe he was suddenly called in for something.
He's that sort of guy
No, he's not here yet?
I'm sure he'll come to the study room soon.
By the way have you seen Gilbert?
ガヤガヤ
ワイワイ
ガタゴトガタゴト
Gilbert!
Gilbert, poor!
不可
Tristan, fair
Zarpice, fair.
Barriet good!
I will now return your French History reports. Those receiving a grade of poor must do a rewrite
Elba, good!

ゴォ
ゴォ
ゴォ
チッ
チッ
チッ
7
Shut the door! That wind is annoying.
Hey. I got caught by one of the officials, so I'm a little late.

What the hell?! Aren't you always saying you love the wind? You said it the other day when you were talking with Rosemarine, and then you ran away... I saw you, though!
.....

ゴクリ


mmm
Who the hell cares about the other day

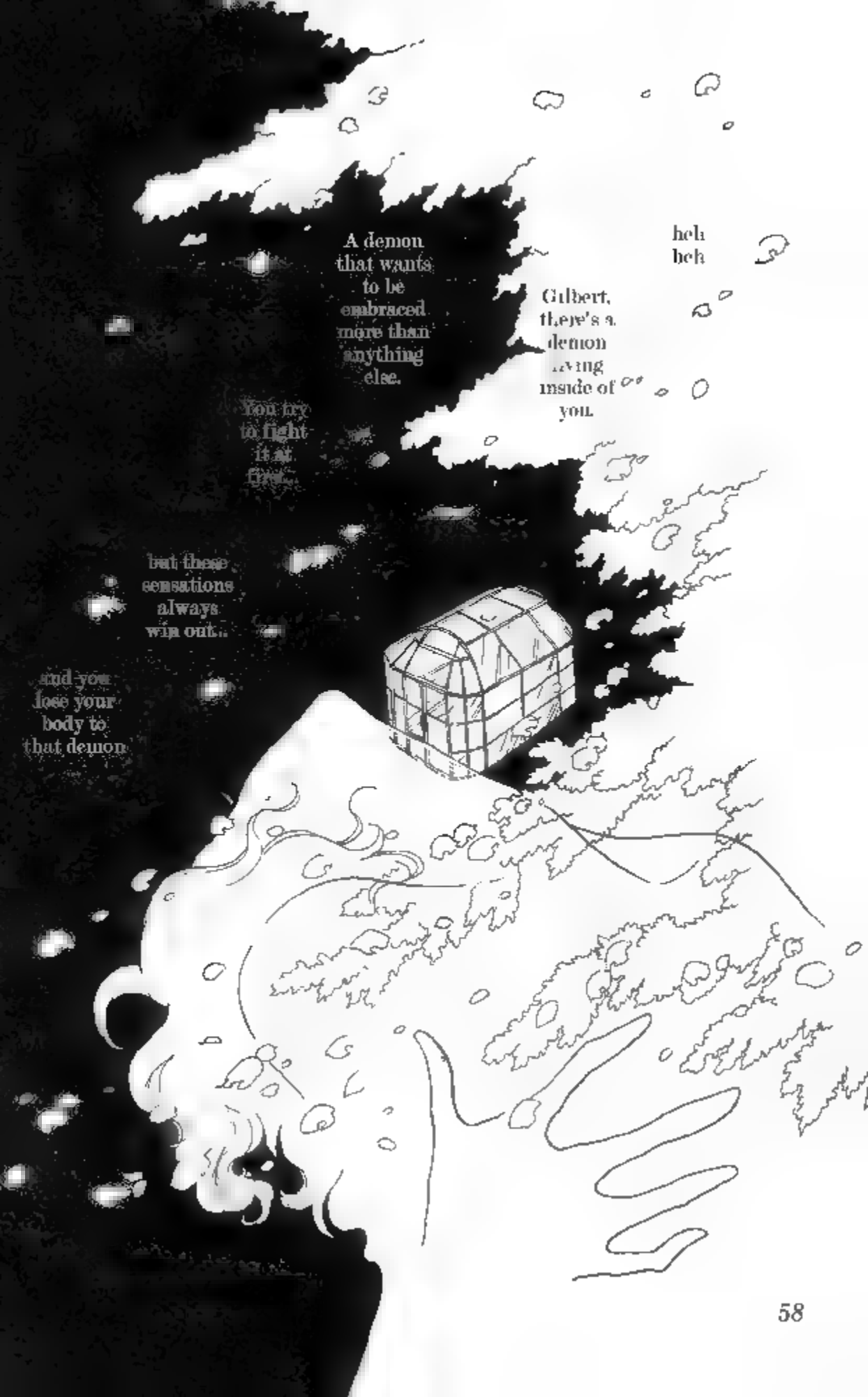
チッ
チッ
チッ
チッ
チリ
チリ

You promised!

Gilbert!!

But I'd be stupid to hand it over now, since you'd just run away
I have what you want right here
hmph
Crying about it's not going to get you anywhere
You promised me thirty minutes, now you have to give it to me!

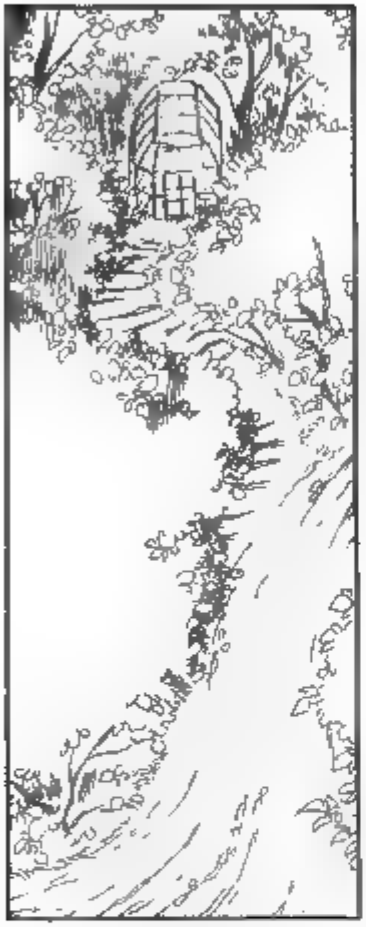
You trying to say you're a willing?
make my hair stand on end
The sorts of things you do to me
It's always the same with you
You can say whatever you want.
Scream it even!
But it doesn't matter what you say, this is how it is, Gilbert!

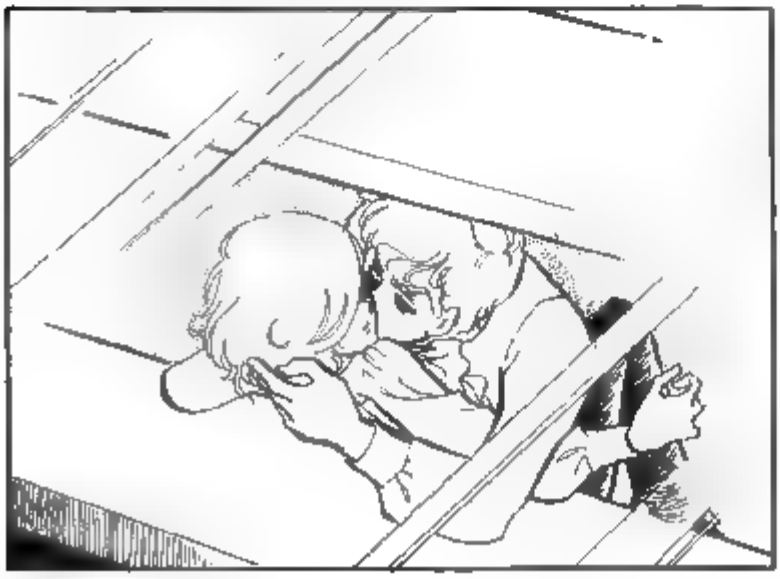

A demon that wants to be embraced more than anything else.
heh heh
Gilbert, there's a demon living inside of you.
You try to fight it at first...
but these sensations always win out...
and you lose your body to that demon

Gilbert!
Gilbert, poor!
He's not here?
That?
Oh, that that!
That again
Este, fair
Trevia, fair
Robert, good.
Noel, excellent.
Poker Face!
Those who received their papers may leave. Please clean up before you go!
What ever!

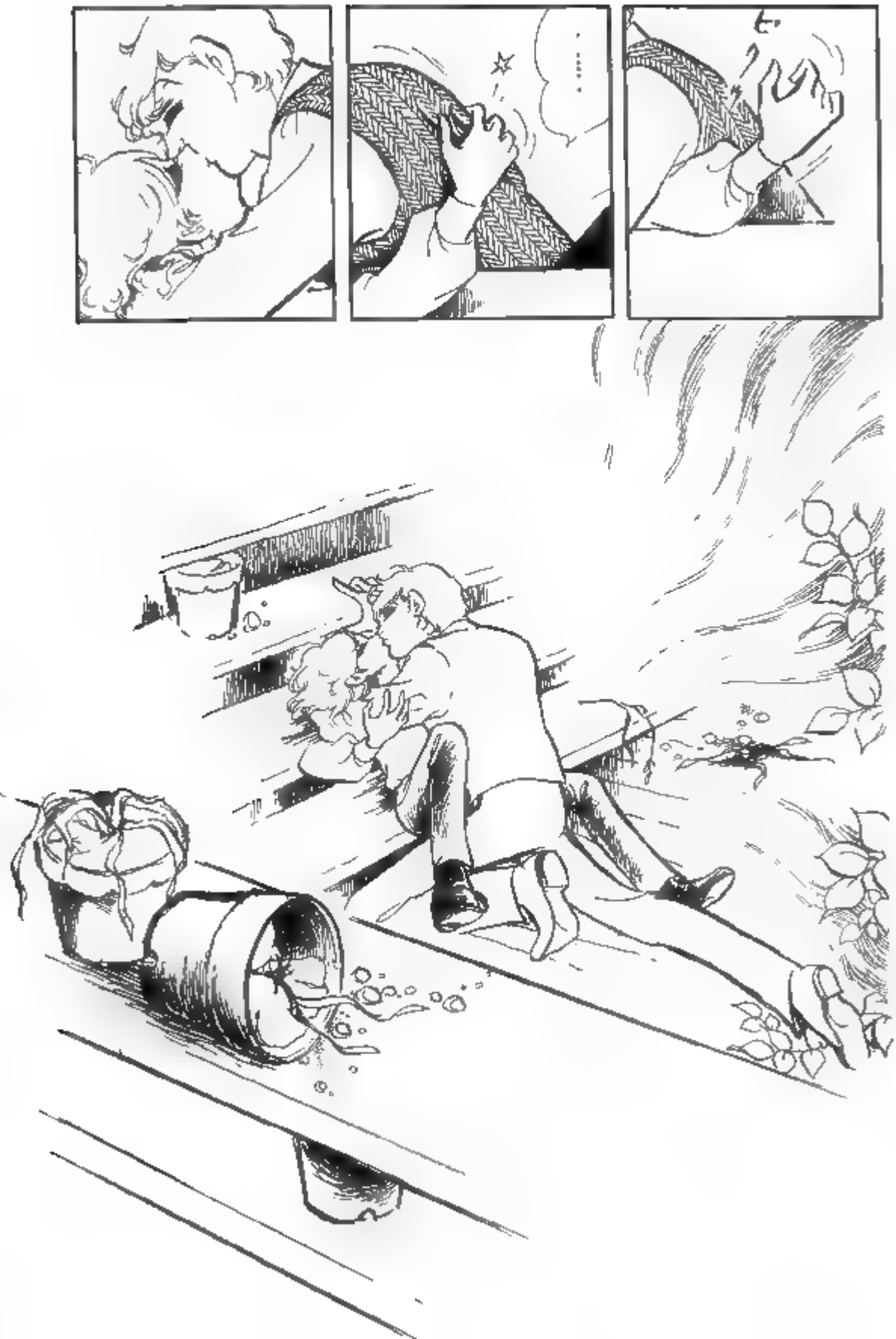
Why Gilbert acts the way he does.
know what?
What, you didn't know?
His answer sheets and reports are always almost completely blank
How the hell does Gilbert think he's going to pass the exam?
You really didn't know that?
He's a total slut! I thought even a baby like you would know that!
It seems he sells his body! sells his body!!
Sells his...?
Don't make fun of me!
is basically a dirty whore!
But in short Gilbert
Those are the only words for it I know!
oh!
You don't have to use such uncultured words!
How was I supposed to know he was some sort of... filthy whore!

ザワ
ザワ

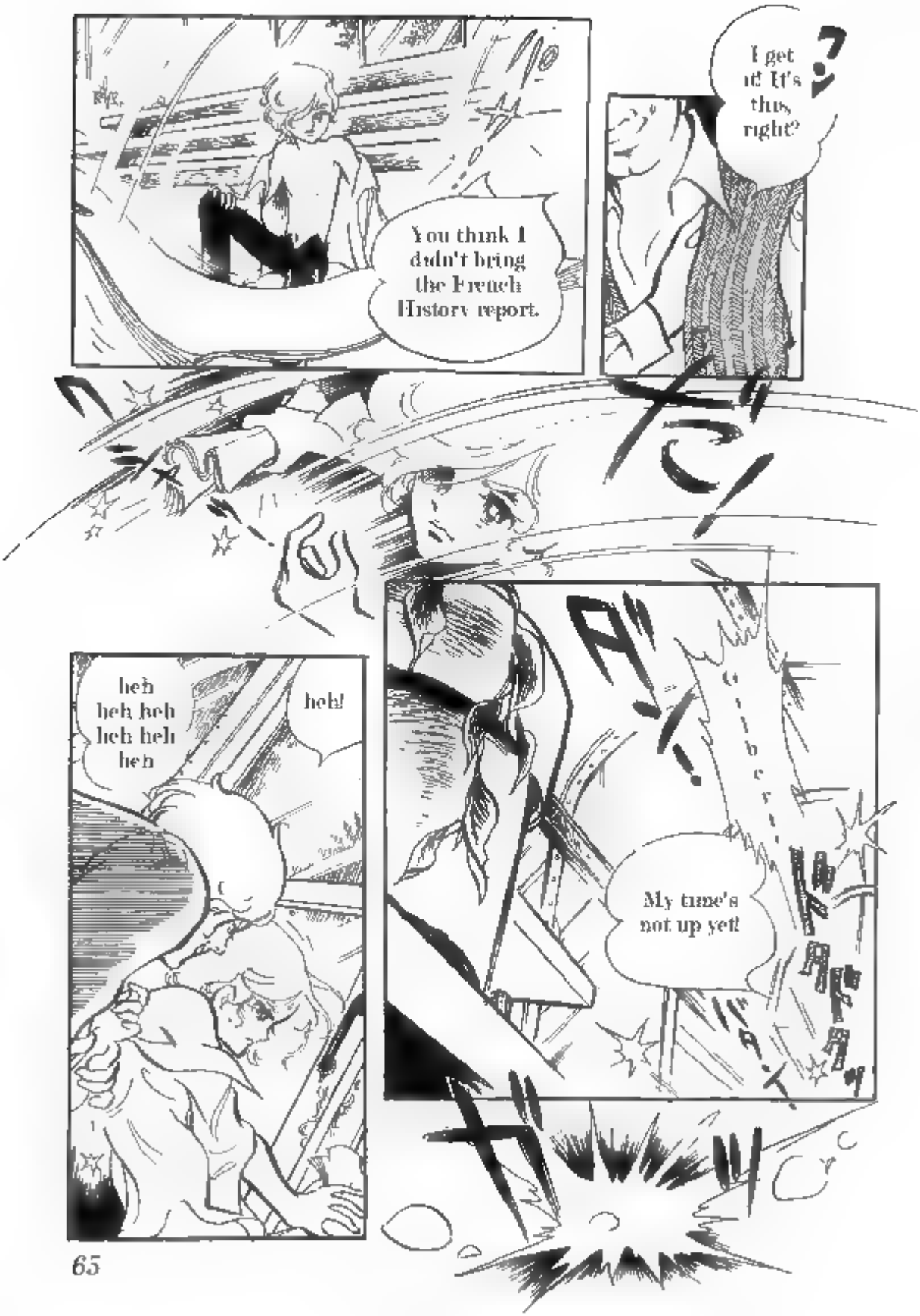




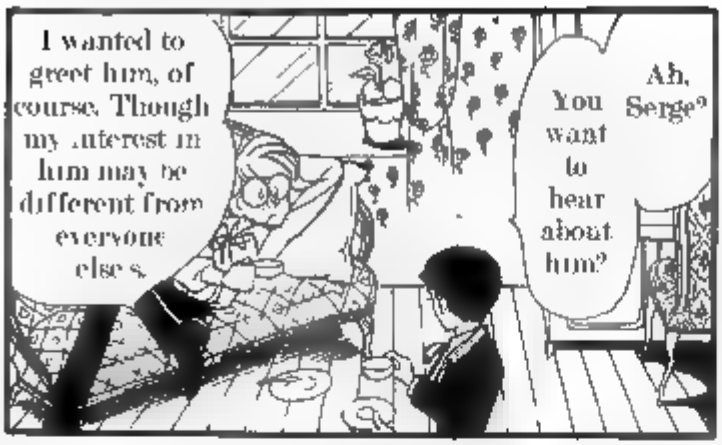
風と木の詩①

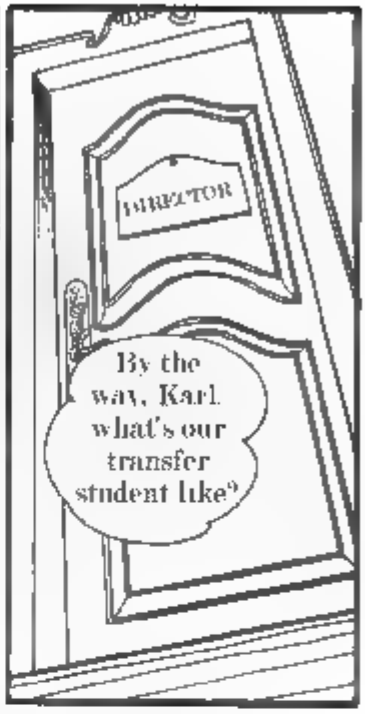


ah
Hold still!
You've got an incredible body
You promised me thirty minutes to use as I please, so it's my right to decide how to use them... you made the deal, so what's with that face?
What the hell's wrong? I know you like this!
Don't put on airs and act all haughty around me, little boy!


You think I didn't bring the French History report.
I get it! It's this, right?
heh heh heh heh heh heh
heh!
My time's not up yet!

I only do what I want with my lovers. I'm not an idiot!
Why don't you figure out what kind of food I like next time!
pfft
For a kiss that tastes like curry soup, you worthless bastard!
Bastard!
なんだと!
This report is barely worth even one kiss!
Pig!
This is what you get for your coldness!
I'll turn your pale, supple body black and blue!
I bet you'd do it with anyone for a report like this!


Ah, Serge?
You want to hear about him?
I wanted to greet him, of course. Though my interest in him may be different from everyone else's.


DIRECTOR
By the way, Karl, what's our transfer student like?

You're going to tell me it's because he's Gilbert's roommate, aren't you, Pascal?

He's a very unique creature.
Gilbert is one subject of my interest in this school.
In any case, my interest in humans, like other living creatures, is for purely scientific reasons.
Yup!
His sexual practices are something I've decided to research from a biological standpoint.
That's why I'm interested in him!
Because homosexuality only occurs in humans!

!
Great, let's go!
Actually, I did see his fight with Stein in the study room, though!
He was punched pretty hard and I have to admit I was a bit worried.
I think I'll introduce you to Serge.
Uh-- back to what we were talking about before
...
I don't think about doing things to help other people every second like you do.
I have a rule against doing things like that.
It would've been nice if you'd stopped it...
Just how far are you planning to extend your knowledge in this area?
What's that supposed to mean?
CHILD READING
how to raise a baby

It's child rearing re-search
This is a very important work. Without it, parents could make terrible mistakes!

If I'm not mistaken, you seem to be reading "Where do Babies Come From?"

Hey, Pascal
Have you seen Gilbert around anywhere?

So what do you think of homo-sexuality?
And I don't mean biologically

Yeah
I think it's a childish hobby. A love that bears no fruit

He was with that upper-classman, Blough
……

Set him straight, huh?
Gilbert can't go on living like this. someone's got to set him straight

He's the kind of person who measures others with his own body.
You think you could do it?
The only way you could manage to capture and persuade him is through his skin.
Not possible!

Well, I guess it's like everyone says-- you've been bewitched by him.
Why do you care about a guy like that anyway?

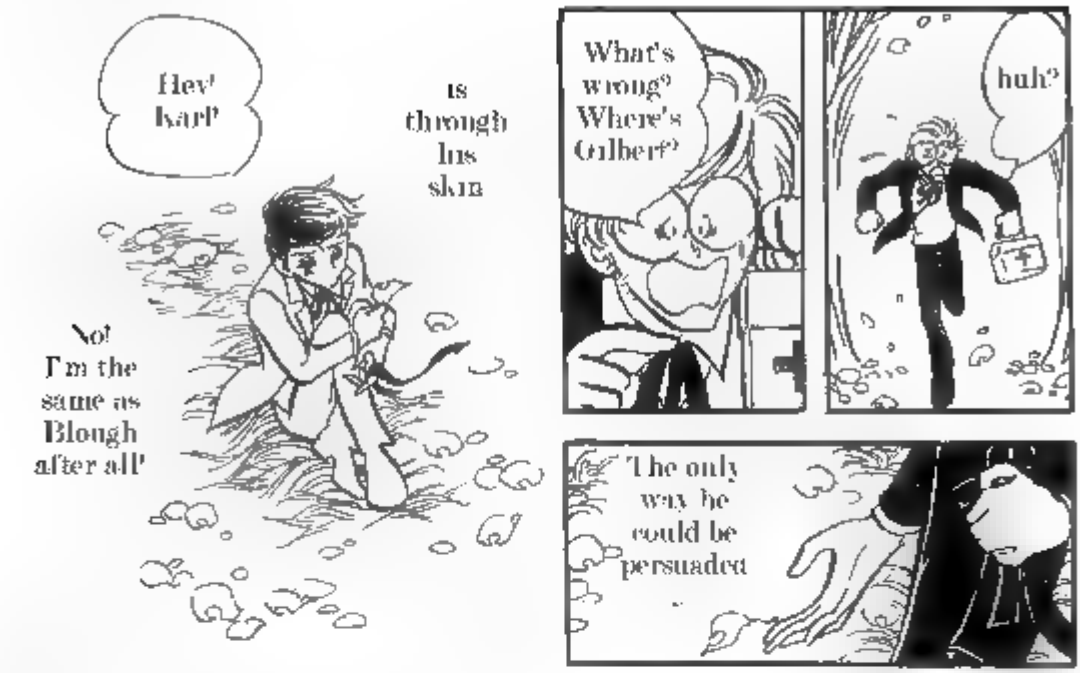
No thanks for me!
God punishes people who do that!

Alright, alright, I'm sorry!
That's enough! Don't make weird accusations!
So you're saying Pascal's wrong?
I feel like you've been apologizing to me since morning.
I just think it's bad that coming into contact with him is seen as cool
But as for that...

It was great of you to have such a concerned conversation at a time you knew I'd hear
You really do great work.
Now that I've made my presence known, you fly to my side as if you've sprouted wings.
Gilbert! Are you there?
Is that so?
Maybe because you're Student Director, you need people think you're concerned.
That's not true! We had no idea you were here!
Where are you?!
On it!
Pascal, get the first-aid kit!
ジル
Shut up. I'm a bit under the weather right now. Leave me alone.

Hold me..
What are you
your arm is all torn up!
What the hell are you saying?!
At a time like this
え・え っ!!
You want to hold me, don't you? I'll let you.
I don't even have the strength to tell you to stop.
ba-dump
This is your chance.
I can't move
and we're all alone
ba-dump

You can move
Oh!
あ
ah!
Master director
I guess so.


Hey! Karl!
is through his skin
No! I'm the same as Blough after all!
What's wrong? Where's Gilbert?
huh?
The only way he could be persuaded

I held back from embracing Gilbert though. I only thought of doing it. That stupid Blough and I aren't...

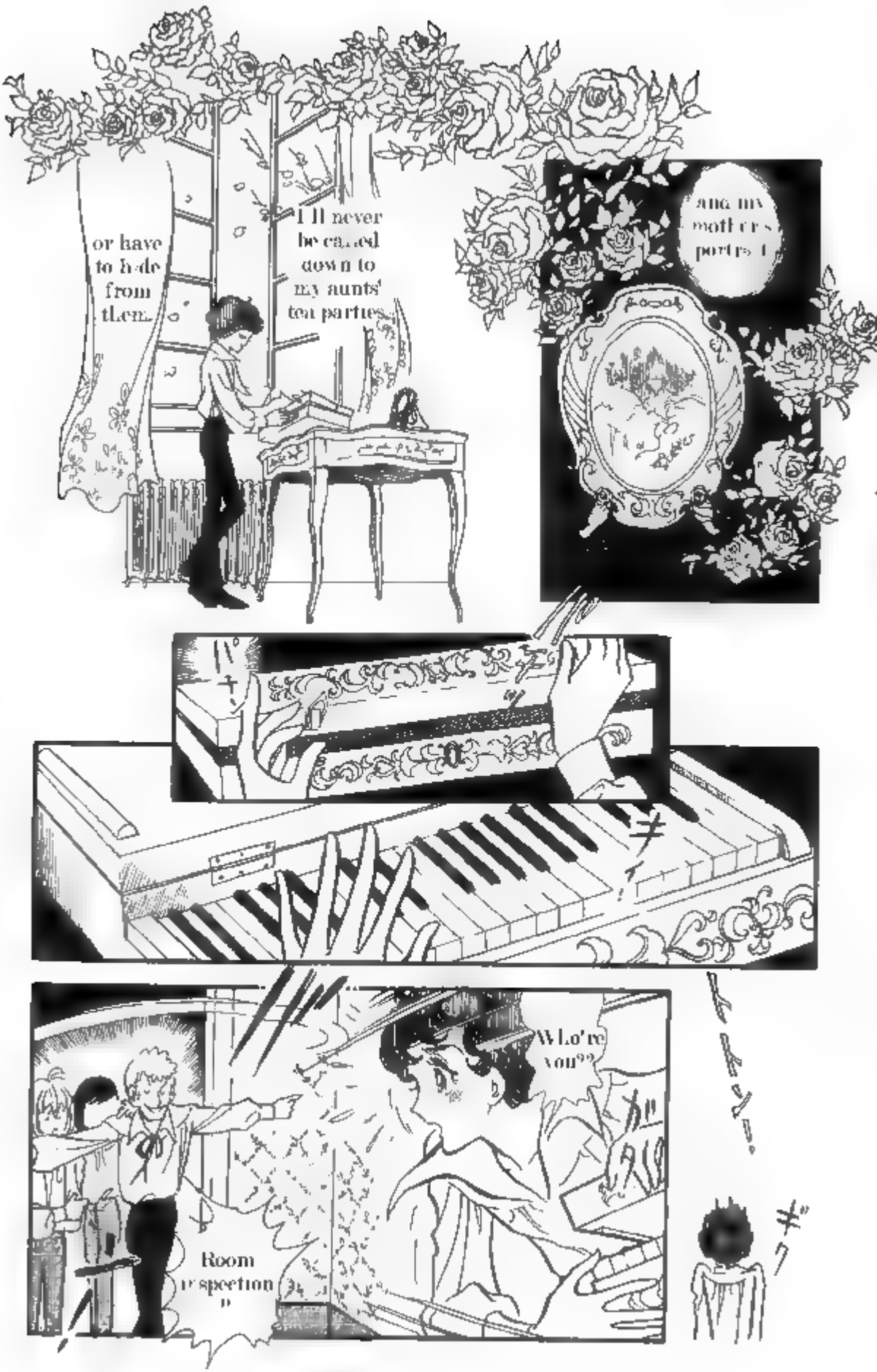
He's like a golden harp with strings dangerously taut, singing only for those he permits to touch his strings...

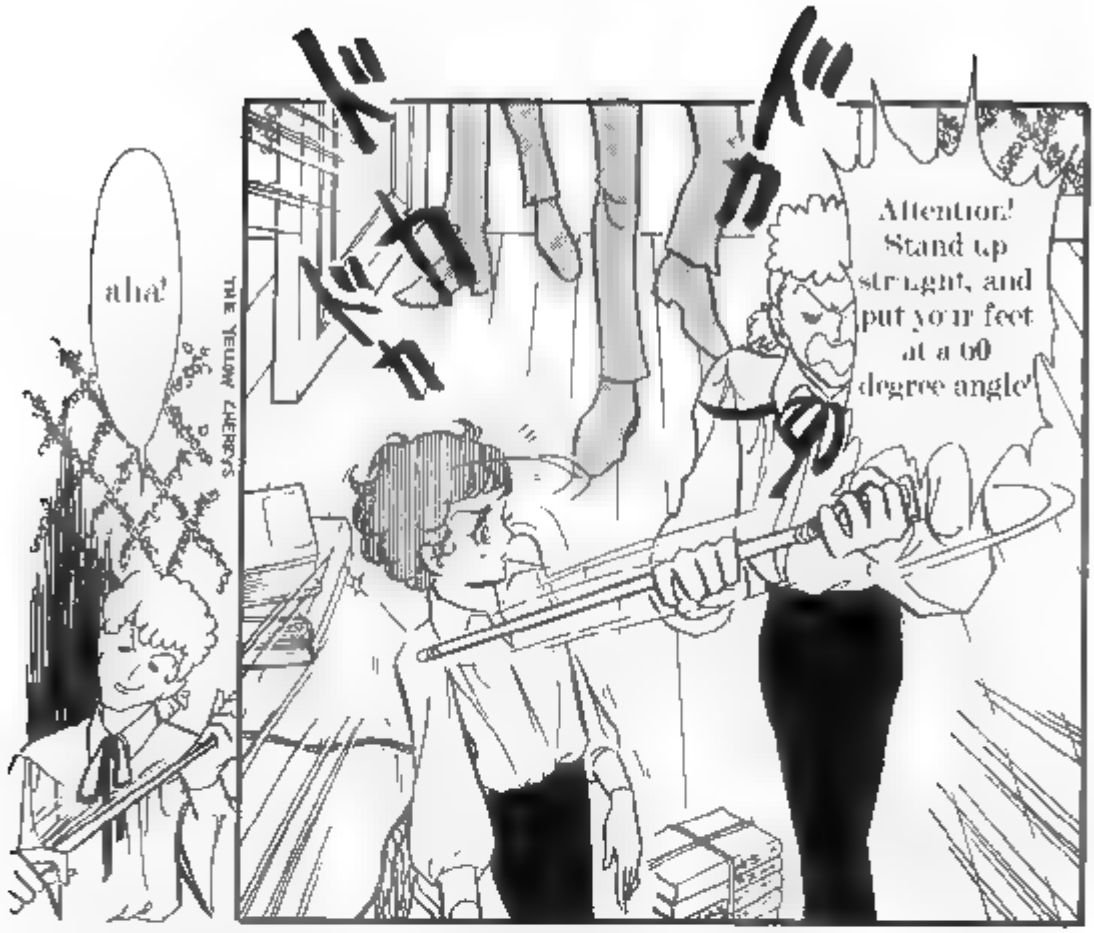
And now he's caught me in his trap...
Though we can go after him if you think we should.
I guess he did say to leave him alone.
He left!
Me, of all people!
Karl?!
Ha ha! But with how quickly you reacted, I'm shocked you're not planning to become a doctor!
I don't do well around wounds.
What can I say he was just...
It's nothing. I just can't believe he left.
What's wrong? Did something happen?
Well then! That was certainly a rush!
That's understandable.

so fascinating
Wow, that's really not like me at all!
I I guess I was just entranced by him!
I won't complain if you laugh at me.
ha ha ha
I'm a bit jealous, actually...
Honestly, it just feels really good to be able to talk to someone who's so open about things!
It's not that, Pascal!

Guys like you are always worrying.
.....
uh sure!
but I, uh... can't really go, so could you...?
Someone needs to let Serge know what's going on,
He's not gone there anymore though, is he?
After this, Gilbert will probably head straight to his room.
Thanks!
Karl..

How long has it been since I've been able to relax like this?
I'm glad I came.
I'll never forget Monsieur Watts, who knew my parents...
and has a room full of books like my father
and kind eyes like my mother's ...


or have to hide from them.
I'll never be called down to my aunts' tea parties.
and my mother's portrait
Who're you??
Room inspection!!


aha!
THE YELLOW CHERRY'S
Attention! Stand up straight, and put your feet at a 60 degree angle!

If we don't find anything you need to be punished for, we'll have to come back later!
right, right!
ah! Wait! I'm still in the middle of setting things up!
That's why this'll be a great treasure hunt!

Serge, whose name is known even among upper-class men!

So you're the gypsy everyone's been talking about!

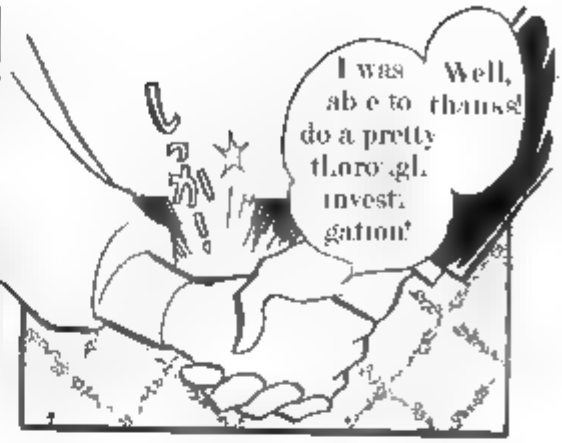
Especially since you're Gilbert's roommate!

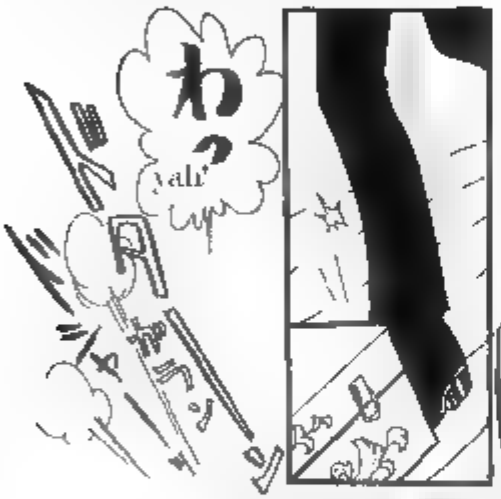
Stop! I got that from Monsieur Watts!
The portrait!
Whoa! Take a look at the prostitute! The clothes are a little old-fashioned, but...
I think I'm in love!
Please give it back!
Be a good boy!
I'll take this. It's too much for a kid like you!
Have a seat!
That is shameless! Get out!
How would you feel if it were your mother being treated that way?
Oh!
Ooh!

Excuse me!
he he he
hek hek
hek
Yellow Cherry Blossom Group!!
If you don't want to be punished, you'd better leave now!
This act is beyond your authority!
Only the Student Director is authorized to conduct room inspections!
We're the Yellow Cherry Group.
Thanks
I came to Karl's place, but it looks like it's a good thing I did, huh?
I'm Pascal Buquet.
Well then! Nice to meet you!
We won't forget this!
Whatever! Your bark's worse than you're bite, loser!

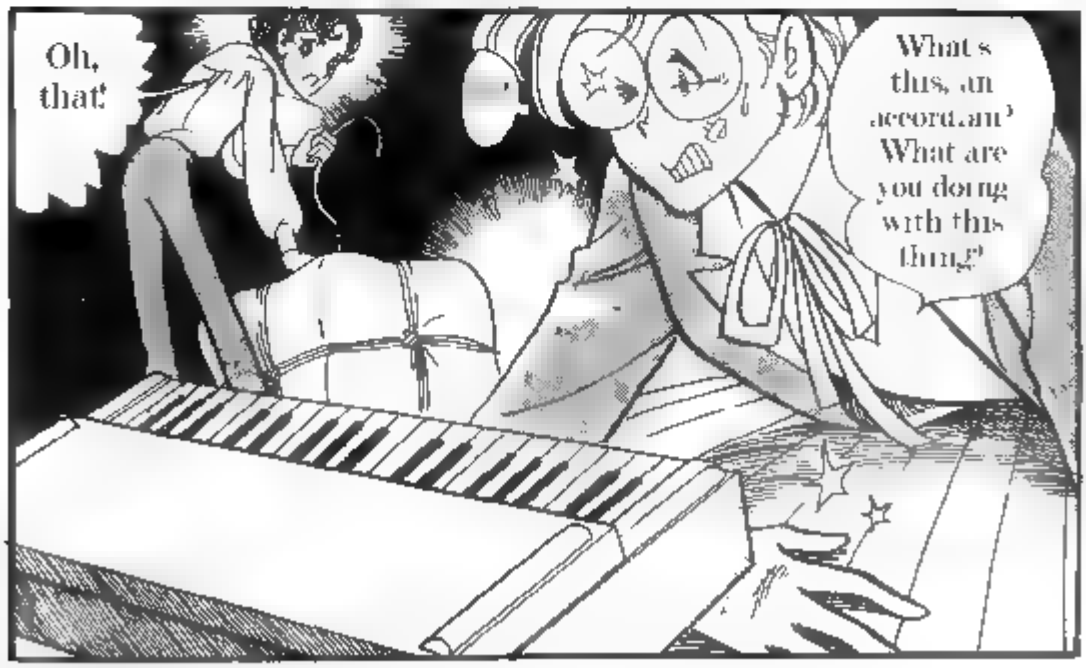
If it makes you uncomfortable, I'll stop.
It's fine!
I really can't help but ask about you
Hum. I see, clearly,
you stand out.
?
stare
Stay alert sir.
Decent figure
about 160 cm tall.
very agile looking!
Dark skin, and rather fiery eyes!
I'd guess 70% Celtic, 30% Spanish Gypsy...?
Did that come from your mother?
Black, curly hair

Those may have been random biological observations,
but they sure are useful for getting to know someone!


Well, thanks!
I was able to do a pretty thorough investigation!


わっ
Yah!
Psychological maybe?
I don't think it's for biological reasons ...

I'm not sure why, but I really like this guy...


Oh, that!
What's this, an accordian? What are you doing with this thing?

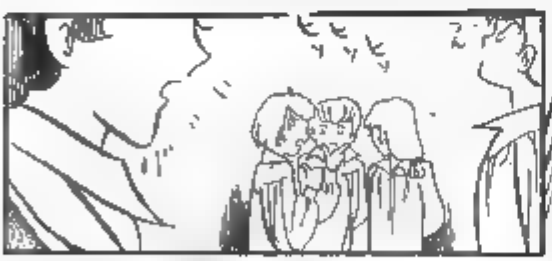
So... what is it?
It's a keyboard for practicing the piano.
It doesn't make noise, but you can take it with you anywhere.
This way, my fingers won't forget.
I brought it with me as a memento of my father.
.....

Ah, I was born ten years too early!
He'll be Viscount when he's grown.
How splendid!
Ah! Only five!!
Your aunt must be so proud!
But he has a secret.
You can give him all sorts of flattery, but
that boy is the son of a gypsy prostitute.
Not a very refined creature, if you know what I mean!
Even then, I played the piano.

When I play it, I forget about everything around me.
This is the piano my father played.
I didn't care that my Aunt was only having me play to attract people to her salon.
Good luck!

I [illegible] he'll be able to handle things.
[illegible] which. But I think he'll be fine
I forgot to give him Karl's message.
Just a lunch.
Roll call!
Please line up in the hall!

I wonder what he's thinking. Doesn't he want to be my roommate?



You don't have to ask any thing else. Gilbert's missing. Let's move on.
He's not here!
How is it living with Gilbert?
Ah, that's right! You're here too, Serge!
One minute until lights-out...
Thank you for once again following the rules, gentlemen!
Lights out!

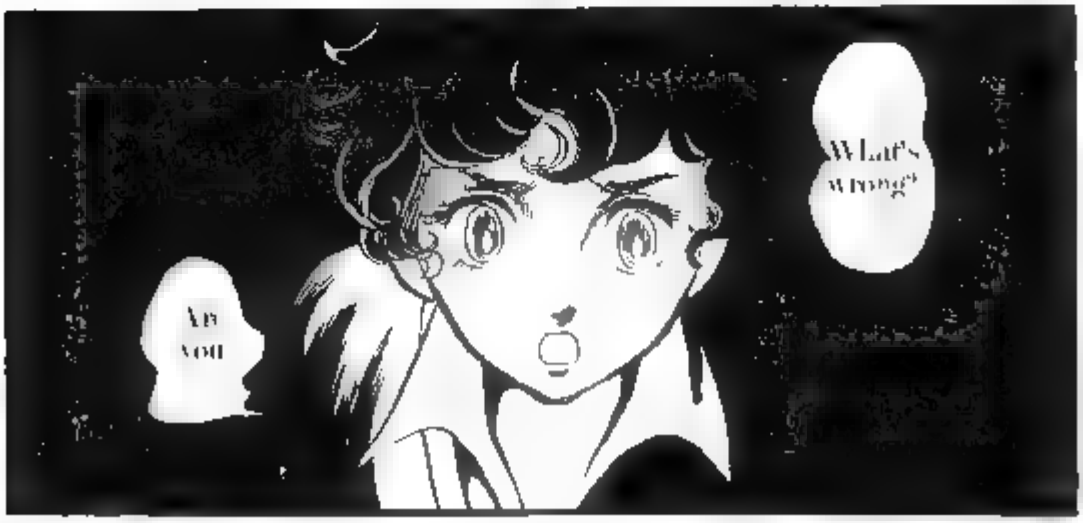
カチッ

?
Gil-
bert
??

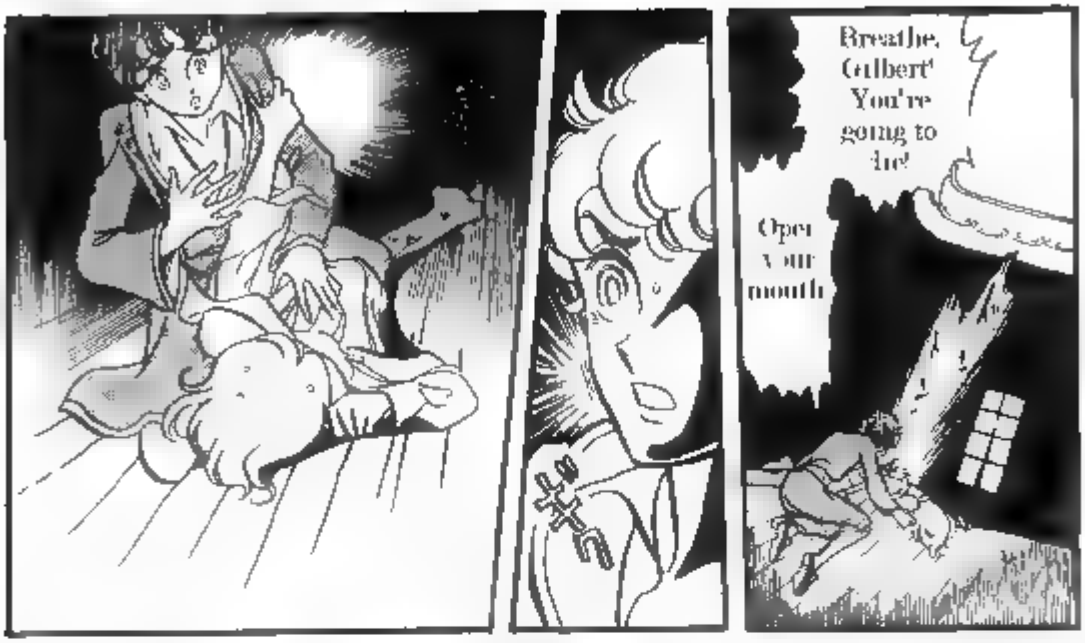
ヒッ!!

ゲホ
ゴボッ
Stop!
haa

He's not moving ?!


What's wrong?
As you

Gilbert
Is he breathing?
I need to wake him up!
Maybe something he threw up got caught in his throat
I've got to cah. wu'
aa!


Breathe, Gilbert! You're going to die!
Open your mouth

Why?
I'll call someone!
Wait, I'm going to-
I'm sure it's painful, but it's good he's moving! I have to DO something!

I have to find someone!
Karl!
Someone!
Karl!
Karl
Wake up!
If it's something urgent, go to A Hall's Student Director!
You're going to get into trouble making all that noise!
Shut up! Karl doesn't stay in the dorms, so he goes back to the city at night!

Pascal!
Can I be of service?

M
W
slam

?
What ??

If it's Gilbert, I'll take a look at him!
I know it's late, but I need to find the school doctor!

☆ High schools and middle schools in France in the 1960s, though it only lasted a year

1 2 3
1 2
1 2 3
1 2 3
Now!
Give me a rhythm instead!
Calm down! I'm blowing air into his lungs
You said Gilbert was trying to kiss you before?
mm.
I'm sure I was wrong though.
He was probably just looking for help.
In such a condition, I'm sure he'd have done anything he could to...

The rain is cold in November
He was hurt and hungry, and then there's this rain!
He's probably been in the woods all day
Looking at what he threw up, I see that his stomach's empty.
A kiss, huh?
I see...
He couldn't run any more, and was forced to come back.
He was really sick, but since you were in his room, he was cornered.
In exchange for your help, he was planning to seduce you.
After all, I'm a boy!
Don't say things like that so flippantly!
Boys don't do such things with... other boys!
sell his body?
and sell his body.

Of course I'd help my roommate out if he was in trouble!
And what's this about compensation for helping him?
In trouble, huh?
I don't mind him thanking me for getting help, but he doesn't owe me anything!

Don't get angry
I'm just telling the truth.

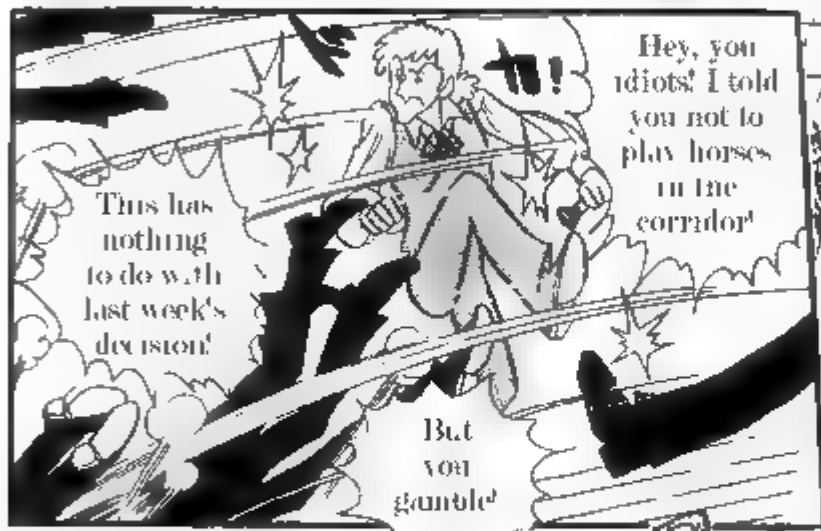
Though it worries me that he didn't tell you any of this... but ah, well
Alright then, I'm heading out.
Since he was soaked from the rain, watch for pneumonia, and give him this for his fever
His wounds look awful at first glance, but they'll heal quickly.
I think I understand why Karl decided to put you here
Is this the way things always are with him? You seem used to it
Ah, Pascal! Wait!
Yeah, pretty much. This is really just the beginning.
hm

aha ha ha
aha ha ha ha
ha ha ha ha o
he he he
he he he he

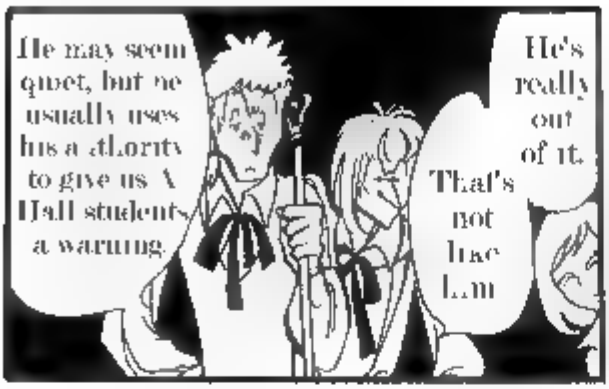
Kaze to Ki no Uta

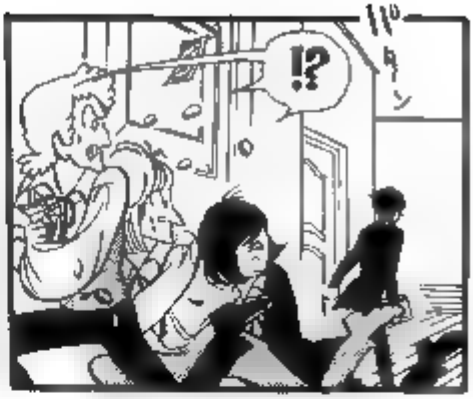
volume 1, part 3

trans scanlation by persepolis130
http: persepolis130.livejournal.com



Out of the way! Here come the horses!

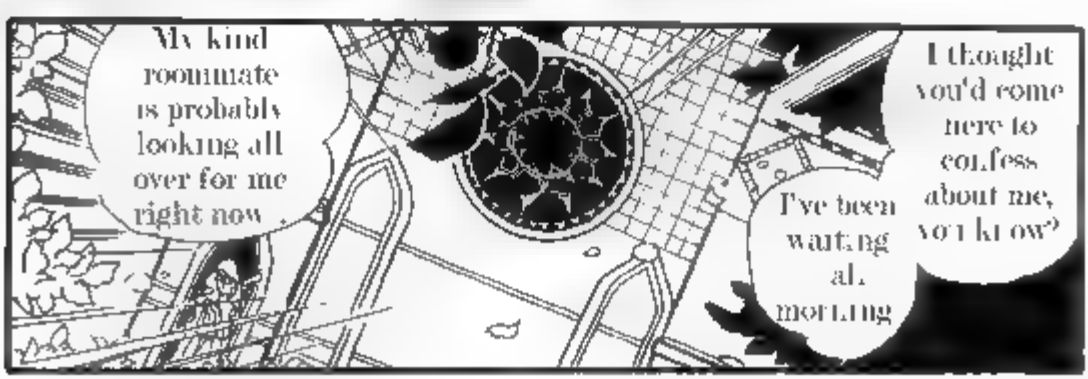

He may seem quiet, but he usually uses his authority to give us A Hall students a warning.
He's really out of it.
That's not like Liam


!?

Gilbert

Karl aha haha
There's no reason to run away

Karl
he he

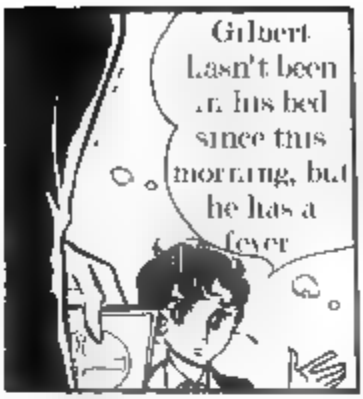

My kind roommate is probably looking all over for me right now.
I've been waiting all morning.
I thought you'd come here to confess about me, you know?

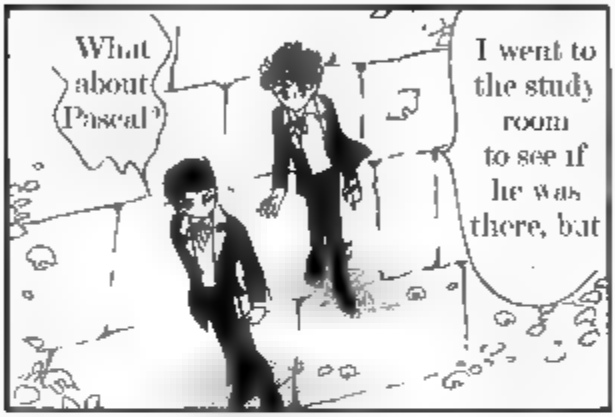
It's a splendid joke!
I just wanted to thank you for finding me such a righteous and just companion!
Gilbert!!

Stop it, Gilbert! And put on some--!
Why don't you try caressing me with those hands you hold your tube with?
Confession won't earn you forgiveness then.
Stop aah!
Now and only now, I'm yours.
So let's end this.
Alright, Karl?
Are you thinking of how to capture me and lock me up in a confessional?

God, forgive me my trespasses! Do you say that, Karl?
Are you reciting Bible verses?
Are you praying?
Gilbert!
So you're not.
so you don't get posessed by the Devil!
hehe So there's still some place for God inside you!
You should protect that as much as you can.

Tell him to stay away from me!
I'm a devil who will corrupt his noble heart!
And tell Serge something for me, too.
Tonight!
Tonight!
Tonight!
Go!
If you don't, he'll be hurt tonight!
ha ha ha
he he
he he he





Serge, now even you have been dragged into this!

Those who refuse me.
and those who try to "fix" me and lead me down the right path.
I won't forgive.
Without knowing anything about me, they think the worst of me and try to make me change. Those people.
I will win over their bodies!

Gentlemen! Today instead of a lecture, I will test your knowledge!

At the end of the term, your families will be receiving your wonderful grades.

The questions will be no different for upper and lower classmen, and they will be given orally.

Each question will be asked in Latin, and you will respond, in turn, in proper Latin.

The headmaster's classes are always like this.

He never questions the importance of Latin.

*These are lines from Homer's Odyssey - persepolis130

Latin is an ancient language that is not spoken today but is still used in Catholic schools

t et cum ēlēuāsset māgnā vōce exclāmās an latrōnēs?
I'm now asking the last question. Are you finished already?
et filius, ex lu misericordia motu ignem e caelo
I'm giving up on the last question.
excitātus idem enim dubbus!
Leave then!
Hey! I wanna leave too!
karl
This isn't like you! Are you sick?
huh?
ザワ
ザワ

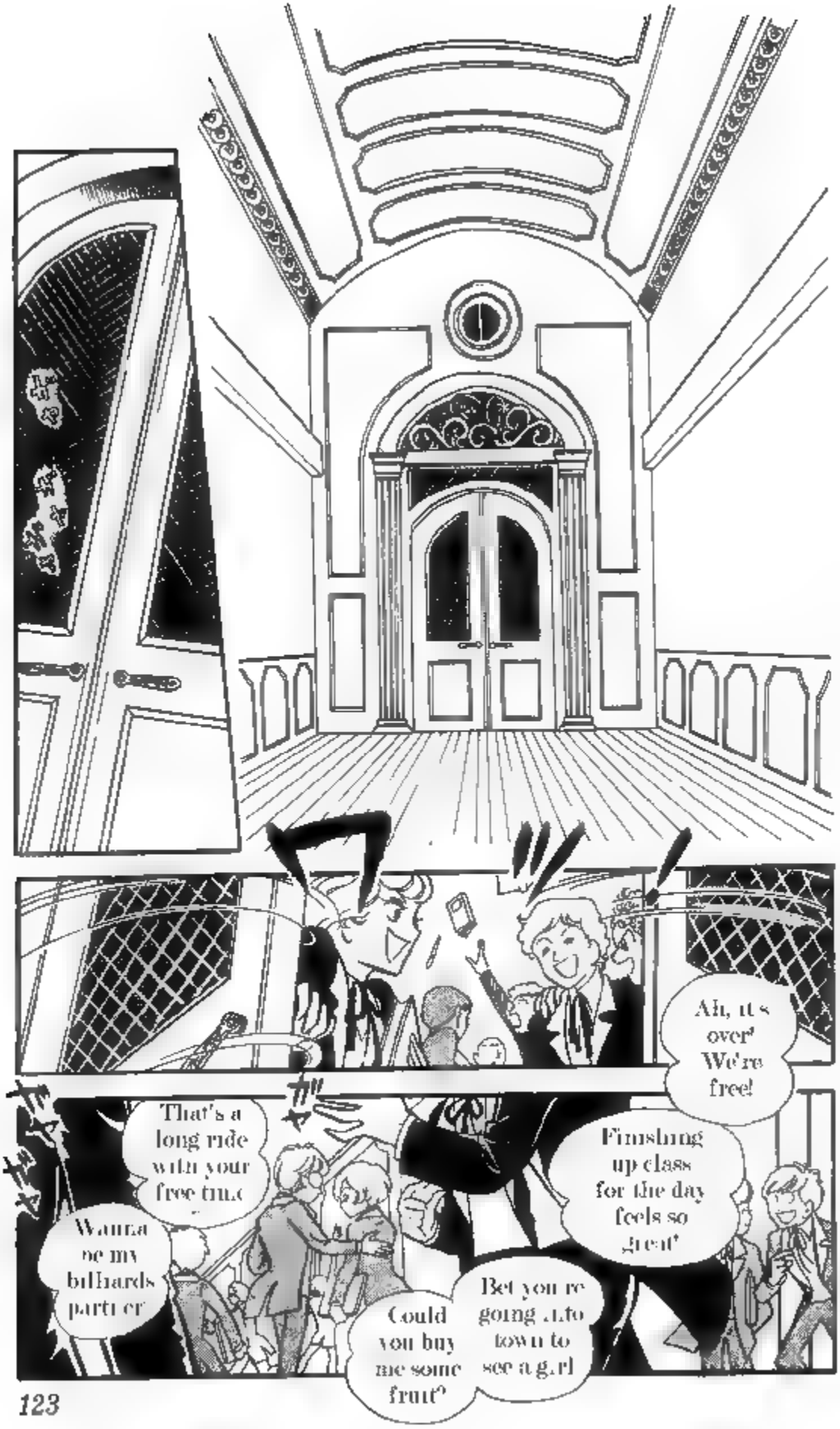
And why is that?
Dum omen...?
If I had the free time to spend on memorizing something like Latin, I'd use it reading something useful!
Because Latin is a dead language! We should be studying science for the sake of the future!
abutūrōs Quae Ulixem rediērunt? cum omnibus qui et sociōs suōs
That's simple!
出なさい!!
Get out!
ザワ
ザワ
ザワ
What did Pascal just say?
He talked too fast to understand!
Looks like it was good Latin though. The Headmaster looks pissed!

Pascal, what are you doing?! That might have been a really important exam!
Actually, I'm more interested in why an honor student like you would mess up an exam.
So why don't you tell me why?
After all, I just got a zero on my Latin exam!
I'm just not feeling well!
Leave me alone!!
Nope, can't!
It's none of your business.
Don't be like that! Just tell me!

ha
Yeah, I, Gilbert
Oh Damn, you...
Ever since we left Gilbert near the greenhouse!
Don't lie to me! You've been acting weird since yesterday!
You're wrong!
Strange, but it happened even to me!
aha ha ha!

Or was it his body that I
I wanted to capture and persuade him.
He flew away like a butterfly, you know! And he laughed at me...
I was possessed by the devil, and I... held out my hand, and...

he he he
Gilbert !!

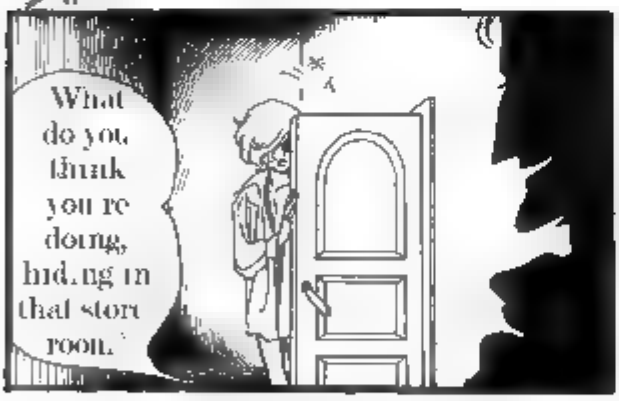

Ah, it's over! We're free!
That's a long ride with your free time.
Finishing up class for the day feels so great!
Wanna be my billiards partner?
Bet you're going into town to see a girl
Could you buy me some fruit?

Sorry! I'll pick them up right away!
Brace yourself, brat!
uh, here you go, Monsieur Jacques Dre
eep!
ROROR
I told you to keep your hands off the underclassmen!
Dren
slap

Please allow me, Rosemarine, to apologize for him.
uh, yeah!
He's a young Scandinavian nobleman who always gets top marks!
You don't know? He's the Student Superintendant, Rosemarine, called the White Prince!
Who's that guy?
Serge Battour?
What, that gypsy?!
It must be a fluke!
He did better than upper-classmen!
What're you saying?
Hey, guess whose name is next in line behind the nobleman's!
The grades were posted! The second best grade on our last Latin test was Serge Battour!

Who's there?
.....

Jacques Dren!


What do you think you're doing, hiding in that storeroom?

Gilbert!
It's rude talking to people while hiding.

The one that gave my ownership to Blough. I remember it.

I'm sure you haven't forgotten last year's decision.
Trying to lure me away at this late hour?

It was decided without even asking my opinion.
That's right, Dren.
It was between you, Blough, and the White Prince.
You and Blough had been fighting over me for a long time.
In order to silence the uproar, the White Prince made a ruling, that whoever's sword was mightier would have me as his.
The winner was Blough.
But I don't feel obliged to follow that decision.
I'd really much prefer to sell myself to you.
So if you're up for it...

I just want you to teach that do-gooder roommate of mine, Serge Battour, a lesson.
Oh, I know a ruffian like Jacques Dren doesn't really care about the price
At what cost?
Drive him out of my room for me. .
You won't regret it.

I'm worse than Gilbert selling his body... I tried to steal it.
I have no right to correct anyone anymore
I can't lie to my own heart,
but I don't know if I can ever face what I've done! I'm so repulsive!
I'm so awful, I can't even bear to go to confession.
Don't talk like that.
Gilbert was just too much for you to handle, that's all

The Bible forbids it!
Who cares?
He was coming on to you! There's no shame in eating a meal that's been put in front of you!
Right?
I don't see how you have anything to worry about.
If you want to sleep with Gilbert, why don't you?
The world is what it is.
I don't follow religious teachings.
I don't believe in religion.
There is no God.
So however things end up,
it's just "Que sera, sera."

Well, if you handle this wrong, you're going to get burned for sure.
But shouldn't I just leave Gilbert alone?
Dren, don't
oh
he he he
isn't going to teach you anything!
All I can tell you is that sitting here praying to a God who isn't there
I said touching only, remember?
If you fulfill your promise and come tonight, then

Giddy up!
次はやあーレ
かけあしー
Giddy up!
I'm getting really sick of it!
Tending the horses is all they let us beginners do.
Aah! If only we could get into the fox hunting group!

He's the one who looks like a stable boy!
Yeah, and look at him!
yeah!
If I'd known I was going to be a stable boy, I wouldn't have joined the riding club!

pretty son of a silk weaver!
No way! We have pretty white girls as servants.
Doesn't he, you spoiled jeweler's son?
He looks like someone you'd have as a servant.

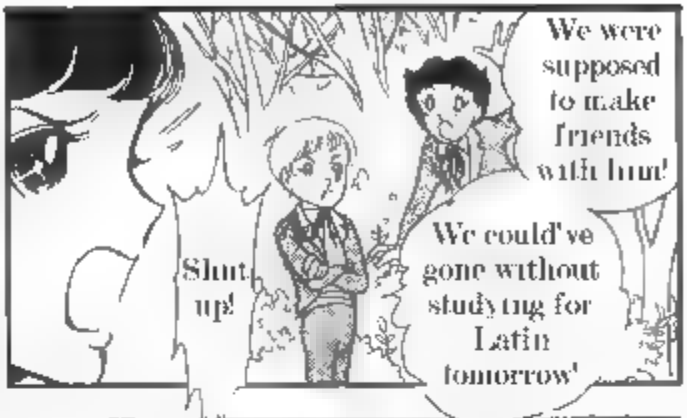
... thank you!
That was some really great riding! I'd like you to join the fox hunting group!
Serge Battour!
Yes!

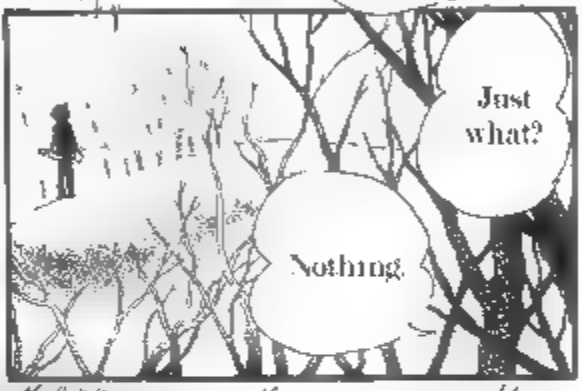
Noble?!
It's no wonder you're good with horses then!
You're a viscount, aren't you?
It comes naturally for you, since you're a noble!
What a cute kid. Bet he's from C Hall (ages 9-12).
Oh no, I'm late! I bet Gilbert's gone back to our room.

Are you Monsieur Battour?
Um ...
He's wearing a bright red sash around his waist ...?
I've been waiting here to talk to you!
I really admire you!
I'm Sebastien Meiser from C Hall.
Did you look at the bulletin this afternoon?
You were second place in Latin!
Just like that!
You were really waiting here just to tell me that?
You took the test in the same class as the upper classmen, and still, you ...
I'm so excited, I can't talk right!

uh!
uh
Thank you.
uh
yeah
!?
You didn't give us a chance to talk to him!
You coward, Sebastien!
Hey! Wait!

Today was just ..
We will become friends!


We were supposed to make friends with him!
Shut up!
We could've gone without studying for Latin tomorrow!


Just what?
Nothing.

His brown skin and dark eyes...
dazzled me!

I see ..
that scarlet sash is famous at this school for being given to those with the highest grades.
It is something passed to another with earnest honor and pride
or even with a feeling of love.

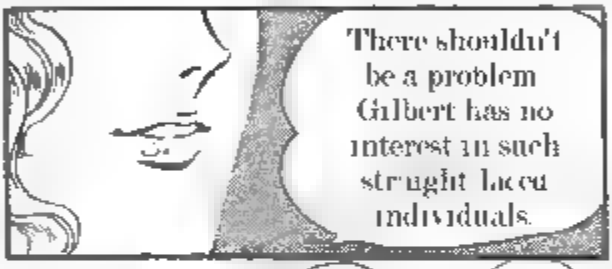
That's rather harsh.
It seems popular.
I'll take that as a compliment.
That method of showing love?
It's only useful in confessing love to intelligent people.
No.
Have you seen him up close?
Naturally. Do fools understand love?
He's a rather attractive boy.
His black hair shines,
and his eyelashes are thick and shadowed.

He's Gilbert's roommate, right?
Does that worry you?

He's second only to me in Latin.

He stands out, then?
He does indeed.

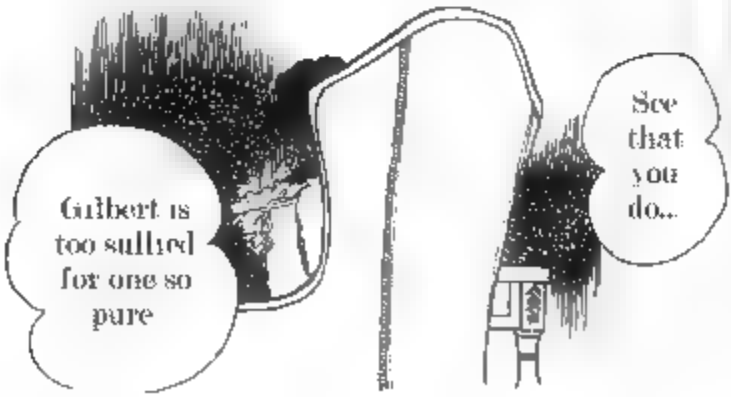
Are you sure?
Yes.


There shouldn't be a problem Gilbert has no interest in such straight laced individuals.

I'll make sure of that.

After that, I don't think he'll try to get close to Gilbert again.

What about that boy?
I'm sure Gilbert will drive him out soon.


See that you do...
Gilbert is too sullied for one so pure

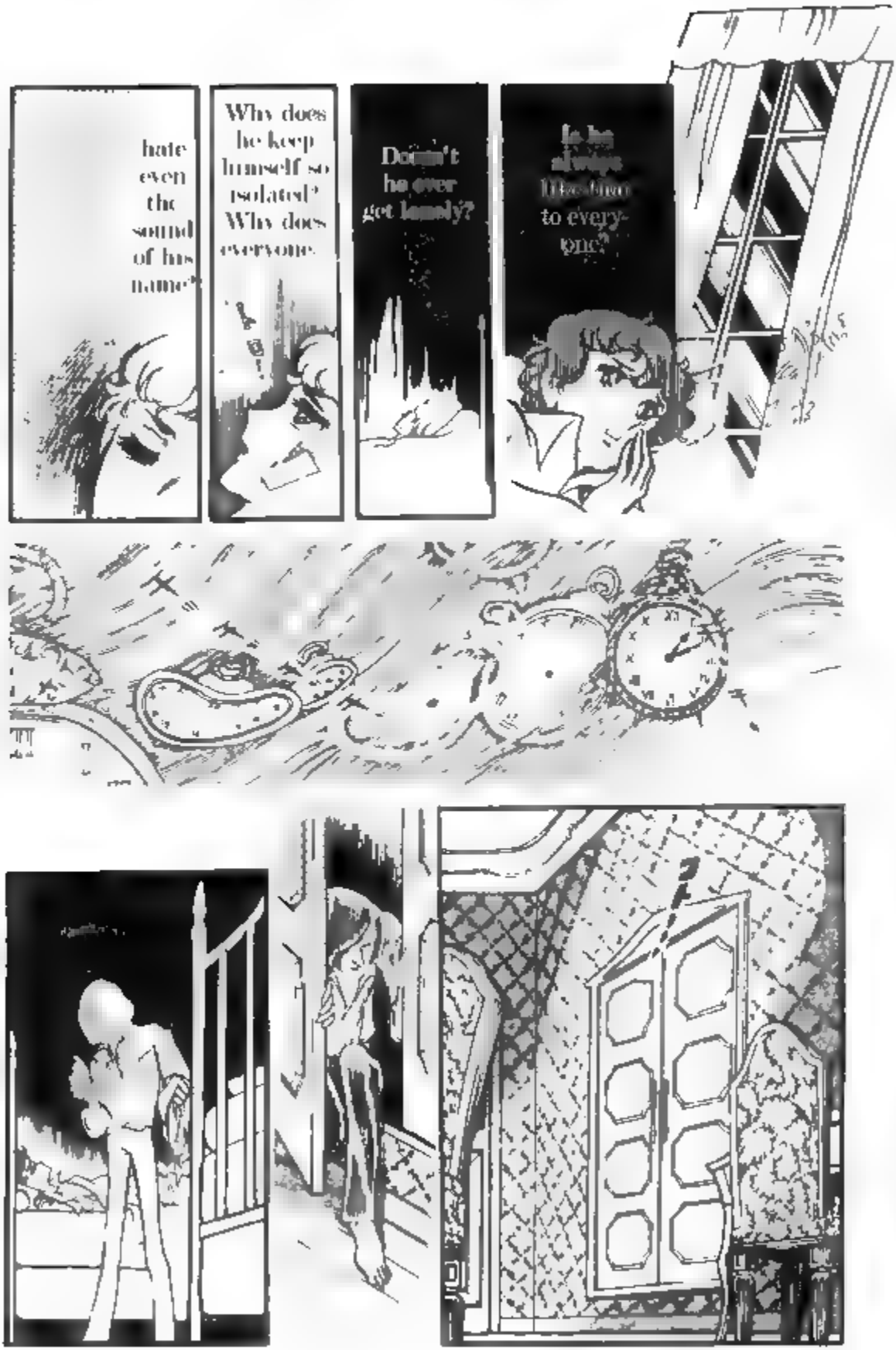
Therefore, it's best to keep him isolated.
You understand, right Rosemarine? Your intervention is of the utmost importance.
Hurry up, or you'll be late for dinner!
Okay, thanks you!
Serge!
Who was that?
I don't even know him, and he called out to me anyway...
What a strange day I've had...

ガチャ
Hmm... my cheeks feel a little warm
I've had so many things to be thankful for today!
What a nice breeze!
uh
Gilbert, you're back! I'm so sorry!

Shut up... leave me be
You should have your nightclothes on!
Your cough's gotten really bad. You shouldn't have gone outside!
Come on, Gilbert.
Open your mouth.
Say aah!
Your eyes are clouded and your fever's high.
What do you want to do about dinner? Should I bring you up some?
Gil..

Who do you think you are?
Never give me an order again!
I was just.. worried about you!
An order?

I'd understand if you just said it
why be so violent?
Why


hate even the sound of his name?
Why does he keep himself so isolated? Why does everyone
Doesn't he ever get lonely?
to every-one?

This should help you lose consciousness for a while

ah!

uh
uh
uh

I did what you said. Hiding inside that cupboard wasn't easy, you know
Don't play coy with me. Show your face!
You up, Gilbert?

Don't worry I'll slit that one's throat and toss him in the forest later
Now it's time to get down to trust business.
heh heh I like those intense eyes.
You never intended to follow this through, did you?
Don't move.

You just want me out of the way until you can tell Rosemarine!
Get out!!
I'm not trying to escape But now I regret making this deal!
You were planning to run away as soon as I finished my work.

This other should shut your mouth!
uh!
Liar!
Stop it!
I said, get out!
I was never planning on sleeping with you in the first place!
Don't admit it and then say I'm the liar, Gilbert!

Don't you understand?
It's useless...!
heh heh heh
That's a good boy, open your mouth.
There's the obedience I'm looking for, Gilbert...

trans/scanlated by persepolis130
http://persepolis130.livejournal.com/

Ether !?
Was it used to put me to sleep ..?
ETHER
Gu!
ah ..
This is the reason he did this to me?
What is..?!

oooh.. stop..
Get out!!

This is outra geous !!
haa
aaa
ah
This is my room too, and I won't allow you to use it for such filthy things!
heh heh heh
Now please leave!
Don't act like you have any say in what goes on here. You're the one who's intruding!
I won't allow it!
This is Gilbert's room, and he can invite any companions he pleases.

Now if you don't tell that man to leave right away
Why didn't you at least do it where I wouldn't see? It's only polite!

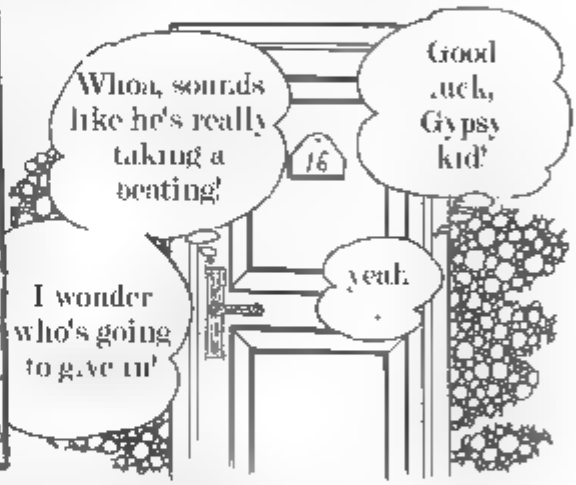
hm
And you, Gilbert! Letting this man have his way with you when you've got a fever! You should be ashamed!

!
Oh yeah? What if he doesn't ?

.....
Now are you going to stop meddling in other people's affairs?
How about that?
I'd rather die than give in to people who try to control others through violence!
If you don't want me to call, why don't you leave?
Everyone knows what goes on in this room, but they all look the other way!
No one's going to come!
Wait!
If you won't leave, I'll call someone!

Why you--
Alright, Gilbert?

You little brat...! Are you threatening me!!
Wait. I can already hear
I think I can hear sobbing with a sigh!!


Whoa, sounds like he's really taking a beating!
Good luck, Gypsy kid!
16
I wonder who's going to give in!
yeah

Gilbert asked me to, anyway
I wouldn't mind giving you a good beating.
blacken your eyes
why
Gilbert asked you.

Gilbert!
heheh Where's that spirit I saw before
Are you shocked that Gilbert asked me to do this to you?
That can't be true!
I never did anything to Gilbert!

Coward!
This is cowardice
Why don't you ask the dormitory dean to switch you to a different room?
He's that sort of guy. He'll use any means to get rid of people who get in his way.
But...
You'd better start giving me some respect! I'll show you how to appreciate Gilbert!
Come any closer, and you'll regret it!
Don't touch me! You're disgusting!
Get out!
Get out!
Get out!

Hey! Let me in!
I'm sorry!
Turn on the gas lights!
What is going on ?
thief ??
Go away.
Gilbert, don't! You're betraying me??
Look, we've really drawn a crowd .. so many curious onlookers...
They're all waiting for Rosemarine to show up and put you in your place.

What
Guilty!
Be ready for your punishment.
It's best if you leave right away. Rosemarine's coming. . do you want to be embarrassed in front of everyone?
. . I know
You're just as guilty!
Dazai you, you sly little fox!
Time!

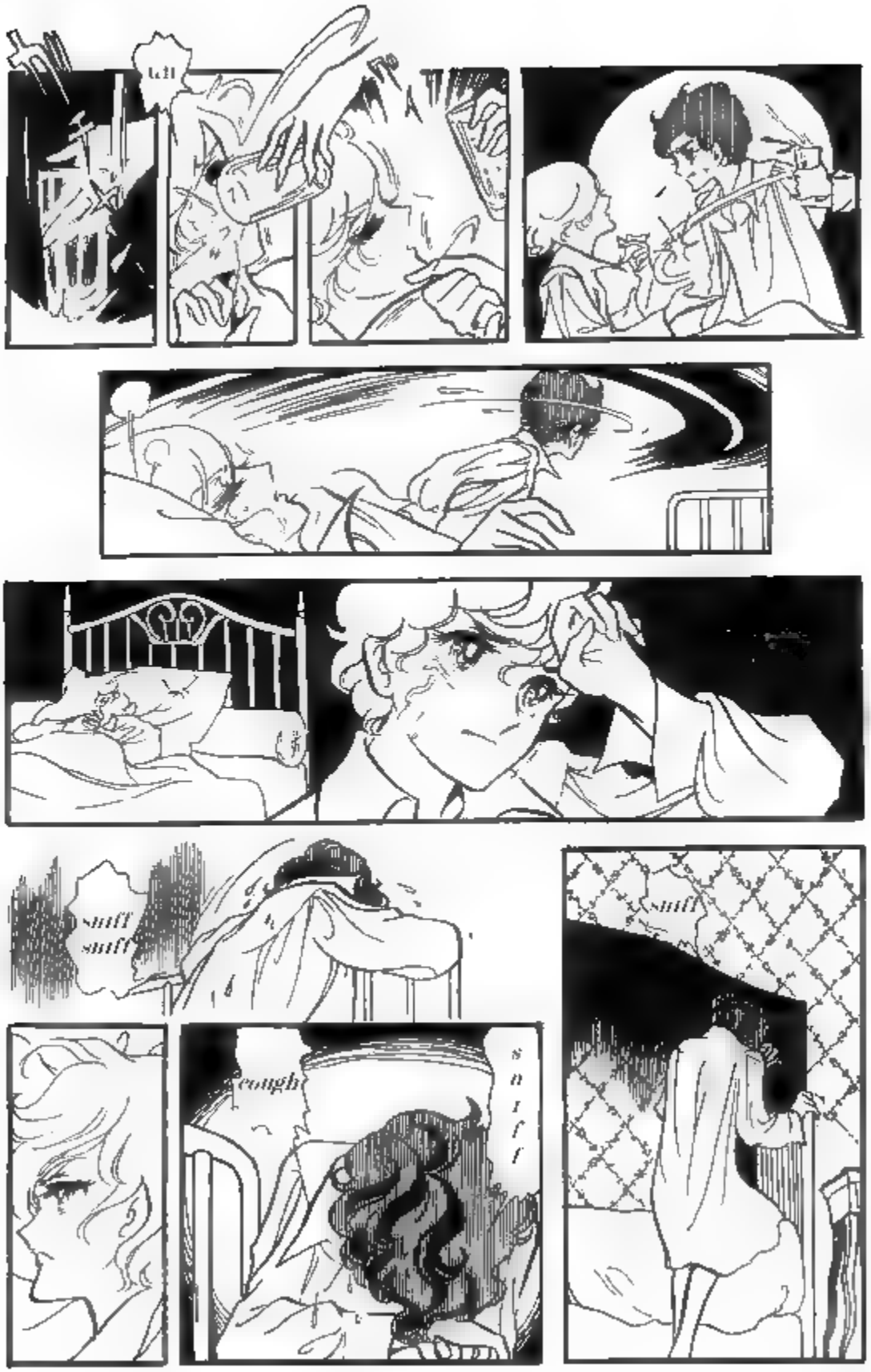
This is a brand new night shirt!
I've never even put my arms through the sleeves!

Medicine!

From now on, you're going to show me respect.

Take it!

I'm not going to put up with your selfishness anymore!


tell
sniff
sniff
cough
sniff
sniff

Look, a whirlwind!
Yes, the wind comes from all over the world to talk to you.
All over the world?
From all over the world!
Where did it come from, Daddy?
Serge. Serge! Listen, the wind is talking to you!
The wind blows about so freely
and teaches us such wonderful things.

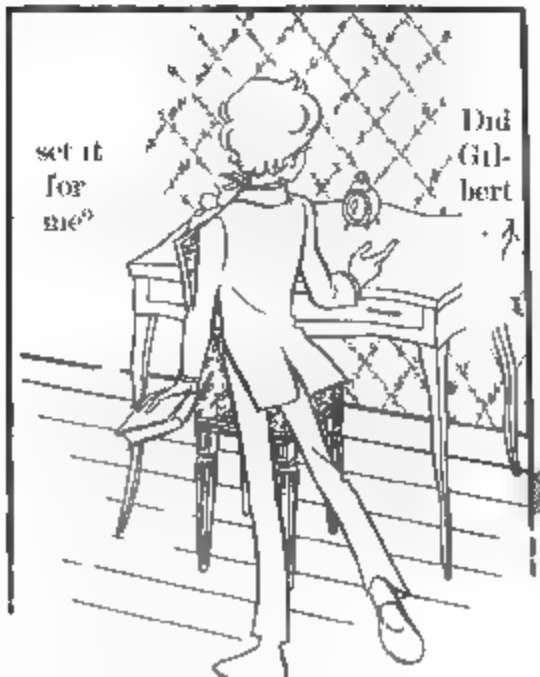
for we are but seedlings growing as the wind blows us...
Listen well, Serge.
Listen well.
Ah!
わっ
ドわーっ
カチャ

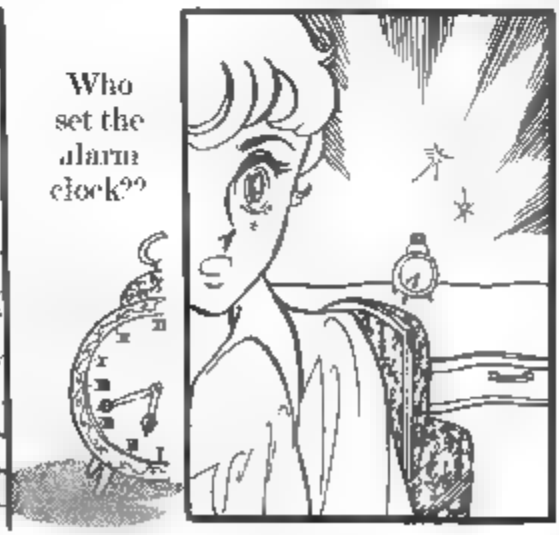
My alarm clock went off and woke me.
That's right, I'm at school
My aunt's not going
me
when I've had such a good dream!
I shouldn't be thinking such awful things...

There's early Mass today, isn't there?!
With all the uproar yesterday, I completely forgot about it!
I've got to hurry!

Oh no!

Gone again... where did he ...?





Hey, listen! Paine's room is right next door, and he told me everything!
That was quite a commotion last night, wasn't it?
Sure was.
It's a chance for the whole school to assemble every day.
Everyone meets up for Mass in a slightly more serious manner.
...but, Serge didn't falter! That notorious and powerful ruffian, Jacques Dren, came closer and closer...
step by step...
and the next moment
Serge was punched brutally in the face!
That's not what I heard.
Shut up and listen!

Hey, look!
I feel un clean!
How shamelessness he is to show his face here!
Gilbert at morning mass
Gilbert ?
With a Bible !!
It's Serge!
This is unheard-of!
He always manages to get out of coming!
?
We are Lacon-blade!
Hail! Hail!
Stress relief!
The hero has arrived !!
Everyone stand! Stand and sing our school song!

* Again, this [illegible] actually from The Odyssey

-persepolis130

Kyrie eleison eleison

eleison——

Lord, have mercy

Christe eleison

(Christ, have mercy

but aren't we supposed to.

Nice to meet you.

sing

I'm Abraham Neka. Nice to meet you!

I want to be friends with him, too.

Hey, don't try and steal him!

Where are you from? Paris?

Hey, I'm Kurt Stuehler.

Kyrie — Kyrie eleison...

Gilbert

He has a pretty, clear voice...

vidérunt, beatitudinis mágnitúdine

sénsérunt, ejus enim múnitum esse animadvertérunt periculó id factúrós, fécisent, mágnam cópiam ingentibus conditam Dum

Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata mundi
Lamb of God, who takes away the world's sins
Dona eis requiem
grant us peace
It's just so
that Gilbert came to Mass as he should.
I don't know why, but it's making me so happy ...
Leave Gilbert alone!
Wait up Serge! Let's go together!
Serge!
Oh

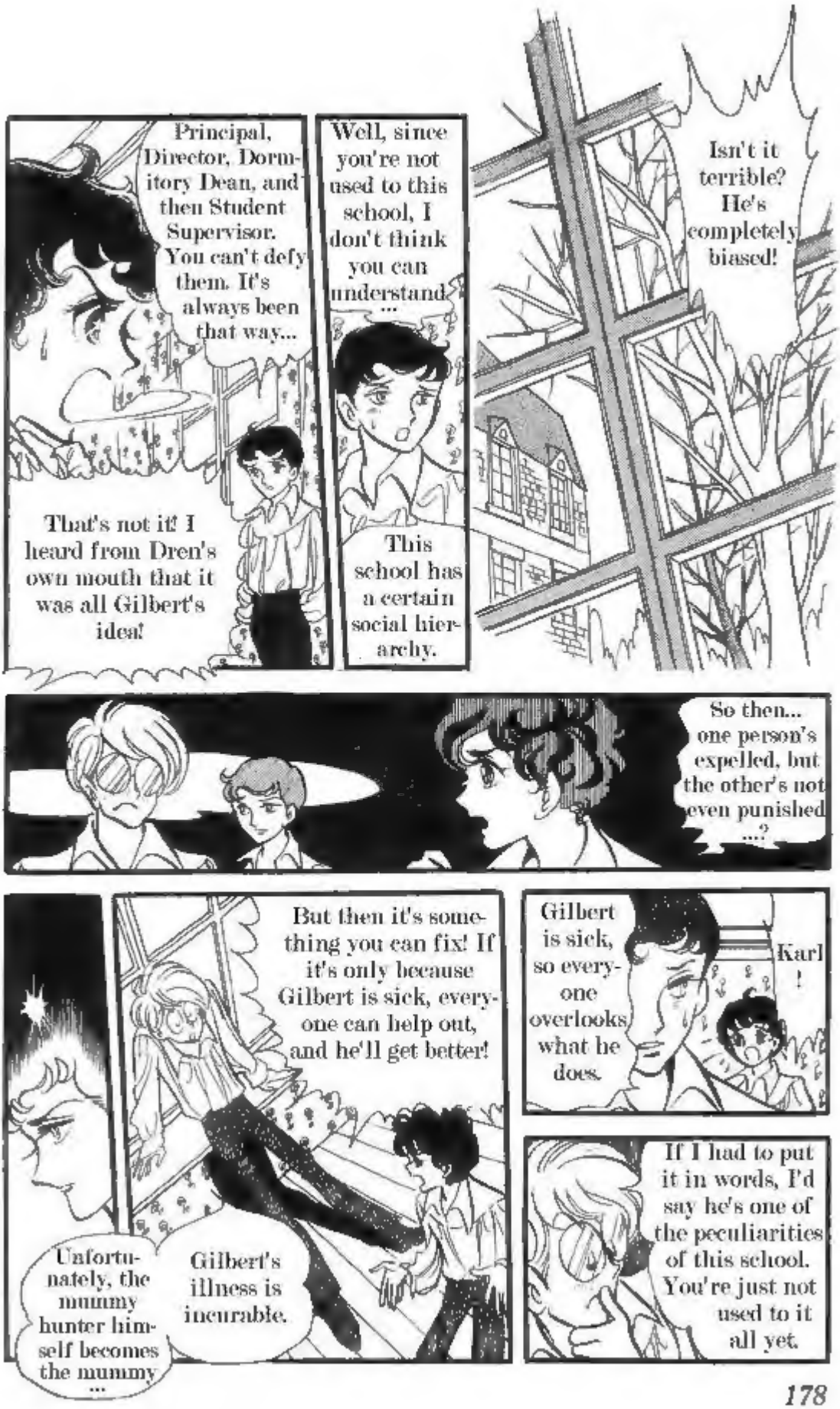
I forgot to turn it off
Thank you for setting the alarm
It's over for you, Serge.
he he he he
I've got you now.
You're mine to do with as I will.
Do you get it? You're my captive.
I tried my best to drive you away
but you're just like Karl. You've become my prey.
Gilbert, everyone around you stares and is entranced
by your glittering golden hair.!

When you smile like that in the sunlight
you're so beautiful!
Gilbert, I'm thankful not because of the clock..
but because you came here
I can't help envying someone like that..
red lips and gold hair.
That pale skin
the stake of love into his heart!
watch the way I drive
Watch me again
Hell must've frozen over, Gilbert...
for you to have broken your promise and stood me up
in favor of going to Mass!

I told you to stay away from me.
I'm not sleeping with you any more.
Stay away from me!
What?
You really do have incredible timing!
hehe Blough...
This is my gift to you.
How do you like it, Serge?
Now my chest ...
huh?

Just as I planned.
Why are you still here?
I already said I'm done playing with you.
Don't you get it? You're pretty stupid
Yeah, let him go!
Yeah!
Let go of him!
Let go of him! Get lost!
Please assemble in front of the church!
Attention all students! Attention all students! Please assemble in front of the church!

From this day forward, anyone who corrupts the public morals and good name of Lacoublade Academy
will be severely punished. I, Rosemarine, Student Superintendent, personally affirm this! Further...
On account of his immoral actions last night in room 17 of B Hall, Jacques Dren has hereby been expelled from this school
It has been determined that the victim, Gilbert Cocteau, was coerced by Dren and therefore bears no responsibility for this occurrence.
You think you can go up against Rosemarine!
Stop it, Serge!
He looks nice, but he's scary!
Gilbert wasn't a victim!
That that's not true!


Principal, Director, Dormitory Dean, and then Student Supervisor. You can't defy them. It's always been that way...
That's not it! I heard from Dren's own mouth that it was all Gilbert's idea!
Well, since you're not used to this school, I don't think you can understand...
This school has a certain social hierarchy.
Isn't it terrible? He's completely biased!
So then... one person's expelled, but the other's not even punished...?
But then it's something you can fix! If it's only because Gilbert is sick, everyone can help out, and he'll get better!
Gilbert's illness is incurable.
Unfortunately, the mummy hunter himself becomes the mummy...
Gilbert is sick, so everyone overlooks what he does.
Karl!
If I had to put it in words, I'd say he's one of the peculiarities of this school. You're just not used to it all yet.

*Dear sir, I thank you infinitely for your kind invitation. I would love to attend the party that you are organizing with your friends on Saturday, the 27th of May...

What in the ...?
First coming to Mass, and now class?
It's you, Gilbert!
ah-ahem!
Shocked by the sight.
What in God's name do you think you're doing!?
It is forbidden for students to come late to class!
Back to his senses.

**END* Kaze to Ki no Uta 1*